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TRIUMPHANT SONGS

No. 5

BY E.O. EXCELL

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TRIUMPHANT SONGS.

No. 5.

No. I. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore. And the fear - ful break-ers roar,

Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treacherous shoal;
Boisterous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com-pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

No. 2. For the Sake of Jesus.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. There's a world from sin to save, For the sake of Je - sus;
2. There are cheer-ful words to speak, For the sake of Je - sus;
3. There are foes that we must fight, For the sake of Je - sus;

There are dan - gers great to brave, For the sake of Je - sus.
There are wand'ring souls to seek, For the sake of Je - sus.
There are wrongs that we must right, For the sake of Je - sus.

As the world we jour - ney thro', With the cross and crown in view,
There are hun - gry ones to feed, There are falt'ring steps to lead,
Ere the set - ting of the sun, Ere the work of life is done,

:8: FINE.

There's so much that we can do, For the sake of Je - sus.
Let us do each lov - ing deed, For the sake of Je - sus.
There are king-doms to be won, For the sake of Je - sus.

D. S.—*There's so much that we can do, For the sake of Je - sus.*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

For the sake of Je - sus, For the sake of Je - sus;

No. 3. Reveal Thyself to Me.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Dear Lord, re-veal Thy-self to me, In pow'r that I have nev - er
2. Un - veil Thy ev - er smil-ing face, And let its brightness shine on
3. My spir - it longs for more of Thee, Oh, keep me Thine, and Thine a-

known; Come in Thy sov'-reign maj - es - ty And make my
me, At a - ny cost, to win the race, And sweet com -
lone; Dear Lord, re - veal Thy - self to me, And make my

CHORUS.

long - ing heart Thy throne. Re - veal Thy - self to
mun - ion hold with Thee.
long - ing heart Thy throne. re - veal

me, Re - veal Thy - self to me! My
to me, re - veal to me!

spir - it longs for more of Thee, Re - veal Thy-self to me.
re - veal

No. 4. Scatter Sunshine.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. In a world where sorrow Ev - er will be known, Where are found the
2. Slight-est ac-tions oft - en Meet the sor-est needs, For the world wants
3. When the days are gloomy, Sing some happy song, Meet the world's re-

need - y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and com-fort
dai - ly, Lit - tle kind - ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor-row,
pin - ing, With a cour - age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed,

You can all be-stow, If you scat-ter sunshine Ev-'ry-where you go.
You may help remove, With your songs and courage, Sympathy and love.
Thro' the ills of life, Scatter smiles and sunshine, O'er its toil and strife,

CHORUS.

Scat - ter sun-shine all a-long your way, Cheer and bless and
Scatter the smiles and o-ver the way,

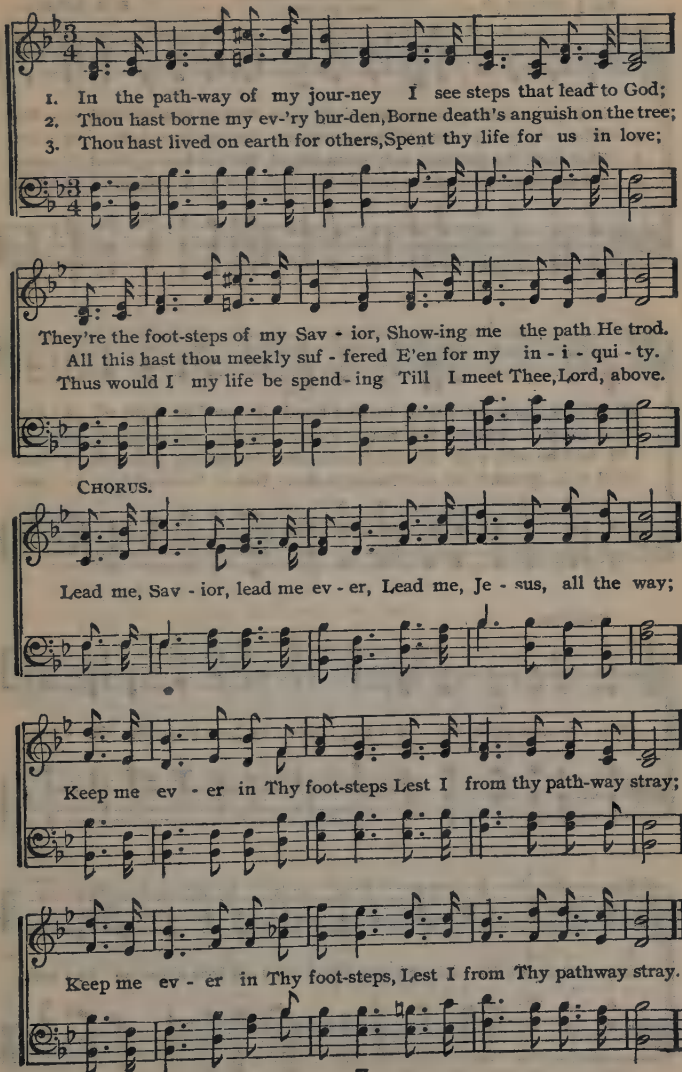
1 2

brighten Ev - 'ry pass-ing day, Ev - 'ry pass-ing day.

(T)

No. 5. My Savior's Footsteps.

AMANDA R. MEUSCH. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. EDWIN MOORE.



No. 6. Never Lose Sight of Jesus.

Rev. J. OATMAN JR.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. O Pilgrim bound for the heav'nly land, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus;
2. When e'er you're tempted to go a-stray, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus;
3. Tho' dark the pathway may seem ahead, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus;
4. When death is knocking outside the door, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus;

He'll lead you gen-tly with lov-ing hand, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus.
Press on-ward, upward the nar-row way, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus.
"I will be with you" His word hath said, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus.
Till safe-ly land-ed on Canaan's shore, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus;

Day and night He will lead you right, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus.

No. 7. He Careth for Me.

ETTA M. LEWIS. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. He car-eth for me, my Fa-ther cares! Oh, sweetest tho't to my
2. He car-eth for me,—I take no care; I trust in Him who will
3. He car-eth for me, my Fa-ther cares! My heart is sing-ing a-
4. He car-eth for me; this wea-ry road The saf-est is for my

spir-it known; I have no fears for the com-ing years, He
guard and guide,—It is e-nough when the road is rough, To
grate-ful song; I look a-bove as I sing His love, To
feet to tread; In paths of bliss I might some-times miss The

CHORUS.

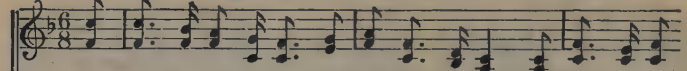
ne'er for-sakes me nor leaves His own. "He car-eth for me,"—my
know my Sav-ior is by my side.
cheer the jour-ney that seems so long.
bea-con light from the gates a-head.

morn-ing hymn, "He car-eth for me,"—My eve-ning psalm; By

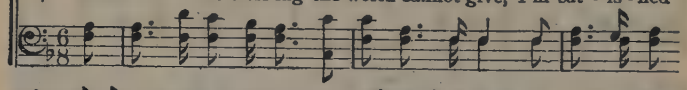
day, by night, in gloom, in light, Beneath is the ev-er-last-ing arm.

No. 8. It Pays to Serve Jesus.

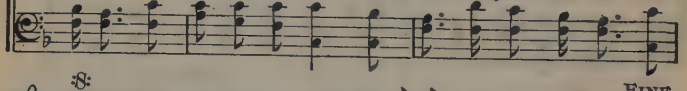
E. G. C. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. ELI G. CHRISTY.



1. It pays to serve Je-sus, I speak from my heart; He'll always be
2. And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track, I think of my
3. There's a place that remembrance still brings back to me, 'Twas there I found
4. How rich is the bless-ing the world cannot give, I'm sat - is - fied

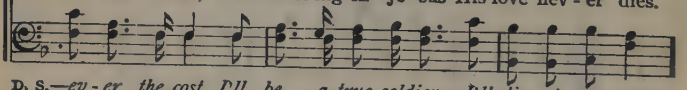


with us, if we do our part; There's naught in this wide world can
Sav-ior,—my mind wanders back To the place where they nailed Him on
par-don,—'twas heav-en to me; There Je - sus spoke sweetly to
ful - ly for Je - sus to live, Tho' friends may for-sake me and



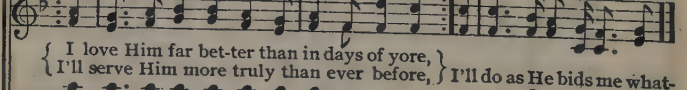
:S: FINE.

pleas-ure af-ford, There's peace and contentment in serving the Lord,
Cal - va - ry's tree—I hear a voice saying: "I suf-fered for thee!
my wea - ry soul, My sins were for-giv-en, He made my heart whole.
tri - als a-rise, I am trust-ing in Je-sus His love nev - er dies.

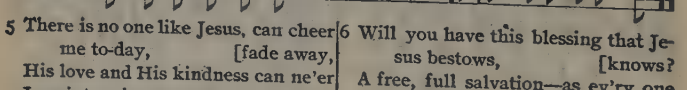


D. S.—*ev - er the cost, I'll be a true soldier,—I'll die at my post.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*



{ I love Him far bet-ter than in days of yore, I'll serve Him more truly than ever before, } I'll do as He bids me what-



5 There is no one like Jesus, can cheer me to-day, [fade away,
His love and His kindness can ne'er
In winter, in summer, in sunshine and rain, [same.
His love and affection are always the

6 Will you have this blessing that Jesus bestows, [knows?
A free, full salvation—as ev'ry one
Oh, sinner, poor sinner, to Calvary flee, [there for thee;
The blood of my Savior was shed

No. 9. What a Precious Savior.

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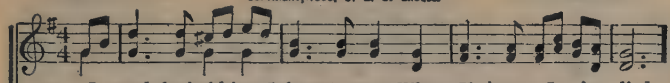
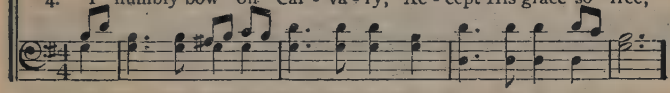
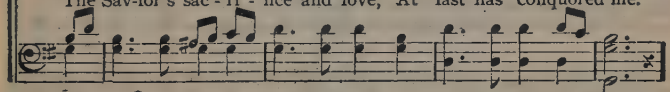


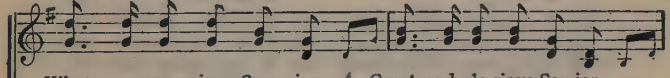
1. I stand be-hold-ing Calvary's cross Where Christ, my Sav-ior, died;
2. What grief and pain was Thine, O Christ! As thus Thy life was giv'n
3. What wondrous love was thus made known, How rich and free His grace!
4. I humbly bow on Cal - va - ry, Ac - cept His grace so free;



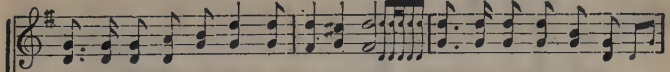
I see Him hanging on the tree, For sin - ners cru-ci - fied.
To save us from the pow'r of death, And win our souls for heav'n.
That gave the Fa-ther's on - ly Son To save a ru - ined race.
The Sav-ior's sac - ri - fice and love, At last has conquored me.



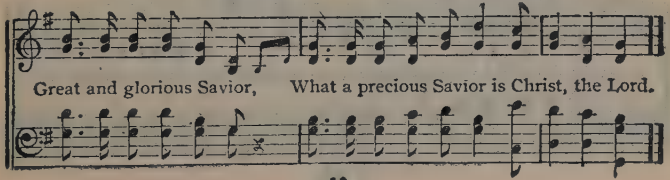
Chorus.



What a pre - cious Sav - ior, Great and glo-rious Sav-ior,



What a precious Savior is Christ the Lord; What a precious Savior,



Great and glorious Savior, What a precious Savior is Christ, the Lord.

No. 10. Let the Sunshine in.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it
2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your
3. Would you go re-joic-ing on the up-ward way, Know-ing

dark with-out you,—dark-er still with-in? Clear the darkened
pray'rs un-ans-wer'd by your God a-bove? Clear the darkened
naught of darkness,—dwelling in the day? Clear the darkened

windows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.
windows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.
windows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.

CHORUS.

Let a lit-tle sun-shine in . . . Let a lit-tle sunshine in; . .
the sunshine in, the sunshine in,

Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door, Let a little sunshine in.

No. 11. Only a Little While.

IDA L. REED. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. On - ly a lit - tle while here be-low To watch and weep;
2. On - ly a lit - tle more toil-ing here And I shall see
3. On - ly a lit - tle while here to wait Till Thou shalt come.

On - ly a few wea - ry years I know Till I shall sleep;
Vis-ions of glo - ry, dear Lord, ap-pear To glad - den me:
Soon Thou wilt o-pen heav'n's golden gate And call me home;

Peace-ful - ly sleep when my race is run, Glad - ly go home when my
Shin - ing from heaven's e - ter-nal shore, Joy - ful-ly shining death's
Then, O my King, I shall dwell with Thee, Happy, how happy my

work is done, Heav'n's joys to reap, heav'n's joys to reap.
dark tide o'er In ra - diance free, in ra - diance free.
soul shall be, No more to roam, no more to roam.

No. 12. Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

P. P. B. Copyright, 1887, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN.

1. There comes to my heart a sweet strain (sweet strain) A
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made (was made), My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crown'd (had crown'd), My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide), And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain (re-frain). I sing it a -
debt by His death was all paid (all paid), No oth - er foun-
heart with this peace did a - bound (a-bound), In Him a rich
as I keep close to His side (His side), There's nothing but

gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
bless-ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
peace can be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won-der-ful gift from a-bove (a-bove,) Oh,

rit.

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

(RT)

No. 13. Jesus is Calling.

F. S. S. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, is call - ing for thee, "Come heav-y - la - den one, come un - to me; I will thy soul from its bur - dens set free"— Je - sus is call - ing for thee!
2. Ye who are wan-der - ing now far a - way, Heed the blest mes - sage—why long - er de - lay? Why from His pres-ence so long wilt thou stay? Je - sus is call - ing for thee!
3. Je - sus still seeks thee a - far from the fold, Out on the mount-ain so dark and so cold; Turn to Him now—in His arms He'll en - fold— Je - sus is call - ing for thee!

REFRAIN.

Je-sus is call - ing, Ten-der-ly call - ing, Je-sus is call-ing for thee, call-ing for thee, call-ing, calling for thee; Je-sus is call-ing, call-ing for thee.

No. 14. Saved by the Power of Jesus.

Mrs. FRANK A. BUCK.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

L. H. MEREDITH.

1. I am saved thro' faith in Je - sus' name, I am saved by the
2. I am saved thro' good-ness, not my own, I am saved by the
3. It was love that saved me from the fall, I am saved by the
4. Let my soul re - joice in love di - vine, I am saved by the

pow'r of Je - sus; Re - deem - ing love I will pro-claim,
pow'r of Je - sus; I trust in Christ, and Him a - lone,
pow'r of Je - sus; There is love, re - deem - ing love for all,
pow'r of Je - sus; Sal - va - tion is for - ev - er mine,

D. S.—*Re - deem - ing love I will pro-claim,*

FINE. CHORUS

I am saved by the pow'r of Je - sus. I am saved
I am saved by the pow'r of Je - sus.
I am saved by the pow'r of Je - sus.
I am saved by the pow'r of Je - sus.

I am saved,

I am saved by the pow'r of Je - sus.

D. S.

I am saved, I am saved by the pow'r of Je - sus;
I am saved,

No. 15. Stepping in the Light.

L. H. EDMUNDS. By per. of Wm J. Kirkpatrick. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Savior, Try-ing to fol-low our
2. Pressing more closely to Him who is leading, When we are tempted to
3. Walking in footsteps of gentle forbearance, Footsteps of faithfulness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Savior, Upward, still upward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex-am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
mer - cy and love, Look-ing to Him for the grace free-ly promised,
fol-low our Guide, When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau-ty,"

CHORUS.

Happy, how happy, the songs that we bring. How beautiful to walk in the
Hap-py, how happy, our praises each day.
Hap-py, how happy, our journey a-bove.
Hap-py, how happy, our place at His side.

steps of the Savior, Stepping in the light, Stepping in the light; How

beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light.

No. 16. I Never Will Cease to Love Him.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev'ry day, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
3. Tho' all the world His love neglect, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
4. He saves me ev - 'ry day and hour, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
5. While on my journey here be-low, I nev-er will cease to love Him;

And for His grace so rich and free, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
I could not such a Friend re-ject I nev-er will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I nev-er will cease to love Him.

CHORUS.

I nev-er will cease to love Him, my Sav-ior, my Sav - ior;
I nev-er will cease to love Him, He's my Sav-ior, He's my Sav - ior;

I nev-er will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.
I nev-er will cease to love Him, For He's done so much for me,

No. 17. Where He Leads I'll Follow.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. A. OGDEN. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word, Dear-er far than
2. Sweet is the ten-der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweeter far than
3. List to His lov-ing words, "Come un - to me;" Wea-ry, heav - y

a - ny mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
a - ny love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
la - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es,

Sin - less I see; He the great ex - am-ple is and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful is He; He the great ex - am-ple is and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful and sure; Lean up-on the Sav-ior and thy soul is se-cure.

CHORUS.

Where . . . . . He leads I'll fol - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

1 2

fol - - low all the way, Follow Jesus ev'ry day.
Follow all the way, yes, fol-low all the way;

No. 18. The Old Church Bell.

BIRDIE BELL.

COPYRIGHT, 1898 BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

H. N. LINCOLN.

1. When the old church bell that we love so well Swings a-
2. Hear the old church bell as its glad notes swell On the
3. Swings the old church bell, O its meas-ures tell In-vi-
4. Ring the old church bell, o-ver hill and dell, Spread a-

loft in bel-fry tall, With a joy-ous peal, O how glad we feel!
balm-y morn-ing air Par-ents, teachers, all At its pleading call,
tations soft and sweet, And our school-mates dear, As its chimes they hear
far the tune-ful peal, Call the street-waifs in, Let them now be-gin

CHORUS.

As we hast-en to its call. Hark! the old church bell, in its
Gath-er at the house of pray'r.
Speed to school with willing feet.
In the Sunday-school to kneel.

glad chimes dwell, In-vi-ta-tions sweet and clear; Let us

haste a-way in the ear-ly day To the Sunday-school so dear.

No. 19. Jesus Saves.

USED BY PER. OF JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

PRISSILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Spread the glad-ness all a-round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

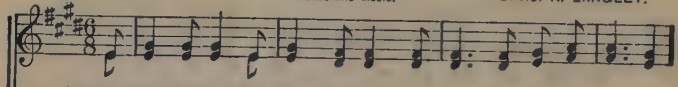
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep-est caves,

On-ward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Sing in tri-umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

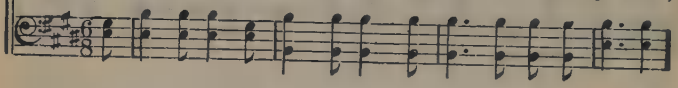
No. 20. There's no Friend Like My Savior.

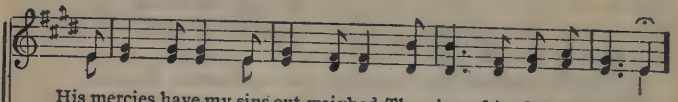
E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

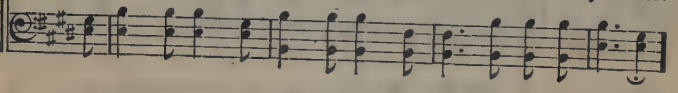


1. Thro' storm and sunshine, light and shade, There's no friend like my Savior;
2. He sought for me when far a-stray, There's no friend like my Savior;
3. I've found it true, 'mid pleasures bright, There's no friend like my Savior;
4. So let me sing it to His praise, There's no friend like my Savior;

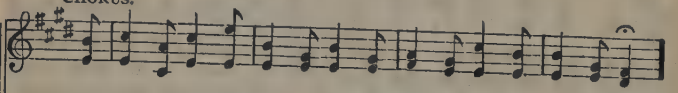




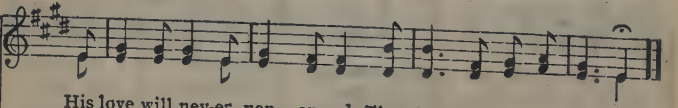
His mercies have my sins out-weighed, There's no friend like my Savior.
And brought me to His own right way, There's no friend like my Savior.
Much more in sor-row's heav-y night, There's no friend like my Savior.
And yield to Him my ransomed days, There's no friend like my Savior.



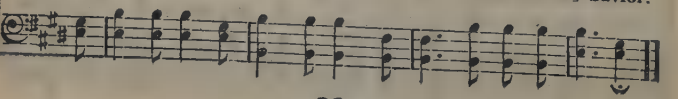
CHORUS.



No friend like Jesus, Precious friend, What happy hours with Him I spend!



His love will nev-er, nev - er end: There's no friend like my Savior!



No. 21. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. BY PER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je-sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up-on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je-sus simp-ly tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus, Je-sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je-sus, Je-sus, precious Je-sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

(TN)

No. 22. There is Glory in My Soul.

Mrs GRACE WEISER DAVIS. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Since I lost my sins, and I found my Sav-ior, There is glo-ry in my soul! Since by faith I sought and obtained God's favor,
2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blindness, There is glo-ry in my soul! Since He touch'd and heal'd me in loving kindness,
3. Since with God I've walked, hav-ing sweet com-mun-ion, There is glo-ry in my soul! Brighter grows each day in this heav'nly un-ion,
4. Since I en-tered Canaan on my way to heav-en, There is glo-ry in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was giv-en,

CHORUS.

There is glo-ry in my soul. Yes, there's glory, glory, there is glory in my soul! glo-ry, glo-ry,

Ev-'ry day bright-er grows, And I con-quer all my foes; There is glo-ry, glo-ry, yes, there's glory in my soul, There is glory in my soul! glo-ry, glo-ry, glory in my soul,

No. 23. Tell Me the Wonderful Story.

ANNA D. BRADLEY. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. O tell me the won-der-ful sto - ry,—Yes, tell it a-
2. O tell me the won-der-ful sto - ry,—The theme is so
3. O tell me the won-der-ful sto - ry,—I'd grav - en it

gain and a - gain,—How Je - sus the rul - er of heav - en Could
pre-cious to me,— This sto - ry of Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Whose
deep on my heart; That nev - er, while mem'ry shall serve me, Its

REFRAIN.

die for the chil-dren of men. Still tell me the won-der-ful
love is so boundless and free!
beau - ty may chance to de - part.

sto - ry, ... This sto - ry, so pre-cious and true: And
won - der - ful sto - ry,

when you are weary with tell-ing, . . I fain would repeat it to you.
with tell-ing,

No. 24. Go, Then Go.

F. H. C. Copyright, 1898, E. O. Excell. FLORA H. CASSEL.

FINE.

1. O'er the o-ceans' stormy billows, In the countries far a - way,
2. On our broad and fertile prairies, In the far off lands of snow
3. All a-round us men are dwelling Bound by habit's e - vil chain,

D. C.—*Comfort ye, the broken heart-ed, Point them to that home a-bove.*

Millions dwell in heathen darkness With no gleam of gos-pel day;
In our sun - ny southern borders Where the fragrant flowers grow,
In our cit - ies there are thousands With no tho't but that of gain,

Sin and suff'ring, want and sorrow, Bind them fast with i - ron band,
Where no church bell's sacred music On the breez - es rise and swell,
Lit - tle children vain ly reaching Pal - id hands for liv-ing bread,

Su - per-sti-tion's dreadful fol-ly Writes the laws their souls demand.
Thousands dwell without the message Je - sus bade us go and tell.
Cast it out up - on the wa-ters That God's millions may be fed.

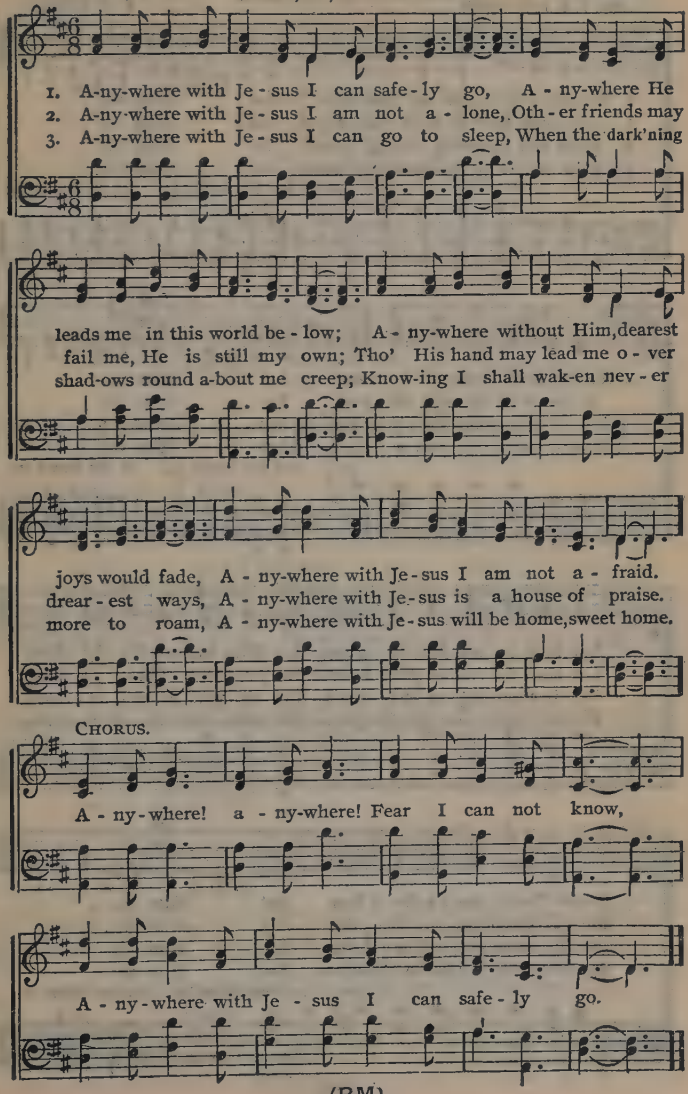
CHORUS. D. C.

Go, then go . . in Jesus' name, . Win the lost by deeds of love,

Go, then go, In Jesus' name, Win the lost by deeds of love,

No. 25. Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWM. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY D. B. TOWNER. BY PER. D. B. TOWNER.



(RM)

No. 26. Let Him In.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD, E. O. E. OWNER.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a strang-er at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov-ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heavenly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
He is stand-ing at the door, Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for-given, And when earth ties all are riven,

Je-sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heaven, Let Him in.

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.

No. 27. Sowing for the Reaping.

F. M. D.

Copyright, 1898, by E. O. Excell.
Words and Music.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sow-ing the seed in the morning light, Sowing at noon-tide's ray;
2. Sow-ing the seed in the sun-light fair, Sowing where shadows fall;
3. Sow-ing the seed in the world's mad strife, Tho'tless of what will grow;

Sow-ing, still sow-ing when cometh night, Sowing a-long life's way.
Sow-ing the good or the bad with care, Sowing be-yond re - call.
Sow-ing the seed of a sin - ful life, Sowing the seed of woe.

Chorus.

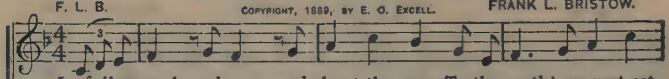
Sow ing for the reap - ing, Reap - ing by and
Sowing for the reaping. Sowing for the reaping. Reaping by and by.

by, ... Oh, be care - ful what you sow, For the
Reap-ing by and by;

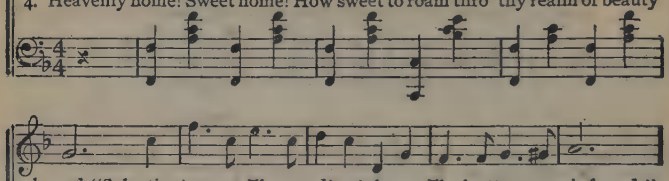
seed will surely grow, And the reaping time will come by and by.

No. 28. Rejoice, Rejoice, the Lost is Found.

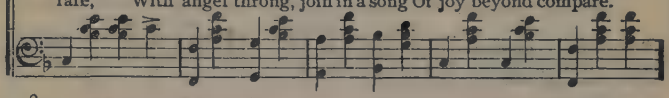
F. L. B. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. FRANK L. BRISTOW.



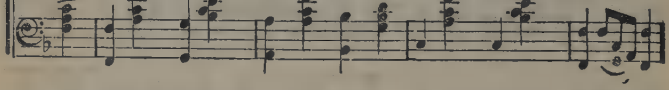
1. Joyfully march a-long, and shout the song To the earth's re-mot-est
2. Wanderer far a-way from love to-day, In the sea of sin so
3. Joyfully an-gels bring the sig-net ring, Of a Father's pard'ning
4. Heavenly home! Sweet home! How sweet to roam thro' thy realm of beauty



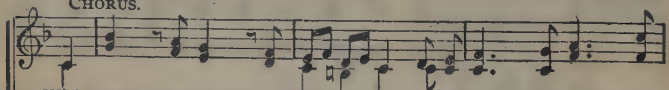
bound, "Salvation's come, The wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found,"
low, A call from home now bids you "come," Arise and say "I'll go."
grace, And royal fare, they now prepare, Be-fore His smiling face,
rare, With angel throng, join in a song Of joy beyond compare.



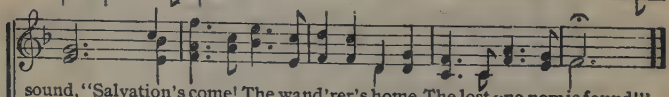
Re-joice! Rejoice! with heart and voice; Repeat the welcome sound!
Your va-cant chair is wait-ing there, And raiment white as snow!
A-way with fears! a-way with tears! Receive His fond em-brace!
"Redeemer!" "King!" for-ev-er sing The loved ones gathered there!



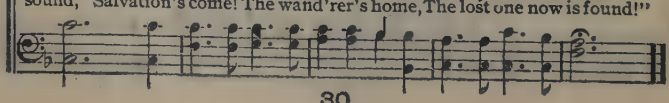
CHORUS.



With songs of joy, Your tongues employ, And re-peat the wel-come



sound, "Salvation's come! The wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found!"



No. 29. Meet Me.

F. E. B. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Low bend the willows O-ver life's dark human tide, Swift roll the
2. Here tempests blowing, Strew our blossoms, torn and dead, Here sunsets
3. There love im-mor-tal, Free from earth shall joyful sing Pass-ing the

bil-lows To the o - cean wide, Ev - 'ry loved voice call - ing,
glowing, Mock the tears we shed; Spring-time's fair-est flow - ers
por-tals With her Sav - ior King; Where the night falls nev - er,

Tells the part - ing hour is nigh, Ev - 'ry sear leaf falling, Speaks the
Soon-est fade to dust a - gain, Autumn's rip-est hours Have their
Love a - lone the crown shall wear, Hid in Christ for - ev - er We shall

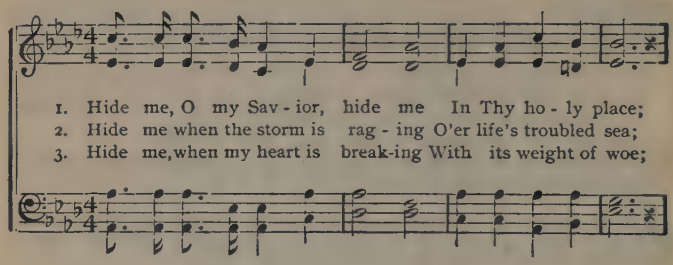
CHORUS.

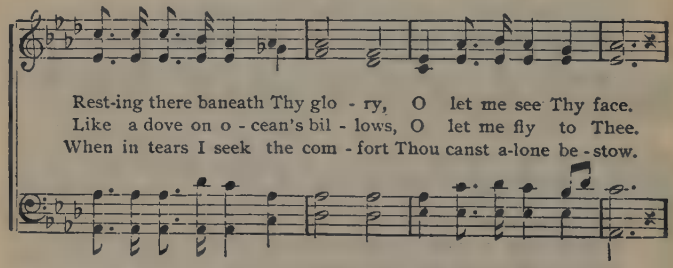
sad good-by. Meet me, will you meet me? "Whosoever will may
frost of pain.
en - ter there.

come." Greet me, will you greet me Where the fadeless flowers bloom?

No. 30. Hide Me.

F. J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY BIGLOW & MAIR CO. USED BY PER. W. H. DOANE.





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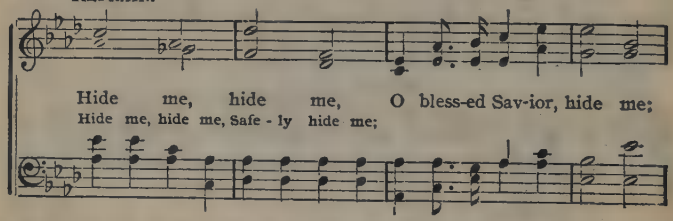
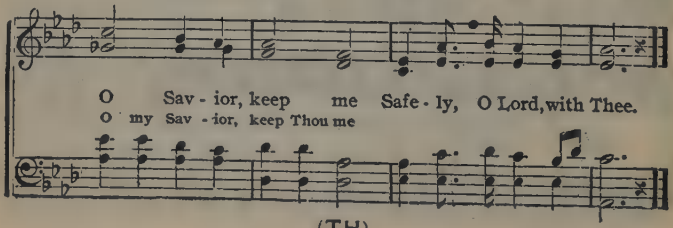




No. 31. To Please Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

C. H. G. CHAS. H GABRIEL.

1. I will not go where I can-not take Je - sus, Je - sus my
2. I will not do what I know would grieve Jesus, How could I
3. I'll not be - lieve what I can-not tell Je - sus, Nor will I
4. I'll do what-ev - er I know will please Je-sus, I will be

Sav-ior, my Friend and Guide, For I should tremble to feel for one
spurn such a Friend as He? No! for a life - time of tenderest de-
think upon things un-true; For in the light or the dark-ness He
faith - ful in ev - 'ry thing; Yes, by the help and the grace that He

CHORUS.

mo-ment That He was ab-sent from my side. Stay with me, Sav-ior,
vo - tion Can-not re - pay His love to me.
sure - ly Know-eth all things we think or do.
gives me, I will be loy - al to my King.

Keep me, I pray; Nev-er a moment let me stray, Help me more often Thy

love to re-mem-ber, That I may live clos - er, clos-er to Thee.

No. 32, Snow Flakes.

Mrs. IDA M. BUDD. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS H. GABRIEL.

1. Ti - ny lit - tle snow-flakes, Sailing thro' the air, Where can you be
2. Bus - y little snowflakes, Now your work I've found, Weaving soft white
3. Hap-py lit - tle snow-flakes, Turning work to play, I have learn'd a

go-ing? Will you tell me where? From your cloudland harbor, Downward
car-pet For the cold, hard ground; Folding all the wheat fields In your
les - son, Watching you to - day; If I do my du - ty Faith-ful-

drifting slow, Like a fleet of fair - y sails, On and on you go.
blankets deep, Keeping them all safe and warm, For their win-ter sleep.
ly and true, Work will seem like play, and I Shall be glad as you.

CHORUS.

Mer-ry little snowflakes How you dance and play, Just like happy chil-dren
Rushing fast and fast-er, Skipping here and there; (*Omit.*)

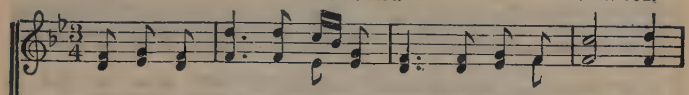
On a hol - i - day. Have you a - ny work to do In the wint'ry air?

No. 33. Come, Fill Me Now.

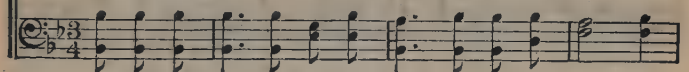
I. N. McHOSE.

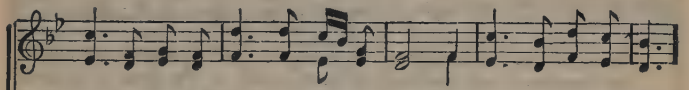
COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

I. N. McHOSE.



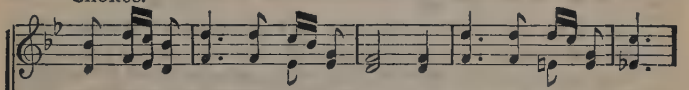
1. O Sa-cred Flame, O Liv-ing Fire, Descend up - on me
2. Burn up the dross Thou find-est there, Un - til I'm pure with-
3. Come quickly, Lord, take full con - trol Of all, my will, my
4. In - fuse new life, new faith, new love In - to this soul of



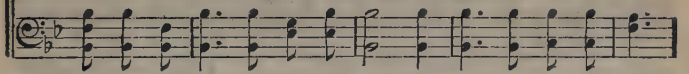


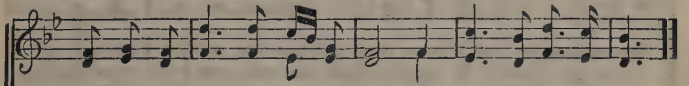
now; Oh, may this in - bred sin ex - pire While here I humbly bow.
in, And make this temple bright and fair, Thy reign in me be - gin.
heart, And reign supreme with-in my soul, That we may nev-er part.
mine; Il - lu - mi - nate me from a - bove, And make me wholly Thine

CHORUS.

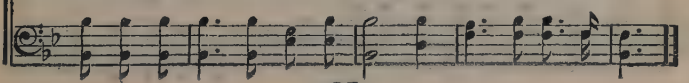


Come, fill me now, oh, fill me now! Come, Je - sus, fill me now!



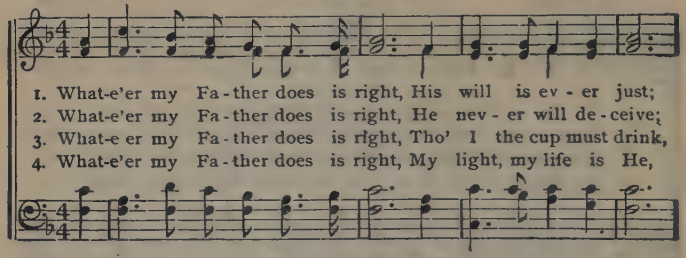


Come fill me with Thy perfect love, Come, Sav - ior, fill me now.

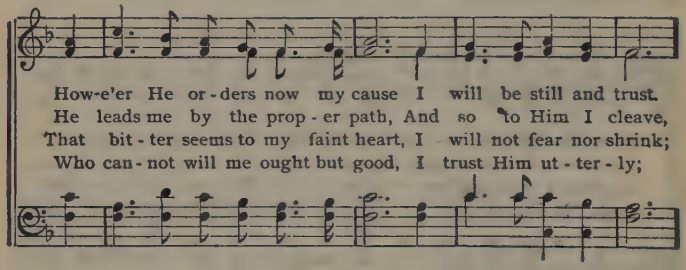


No. 34. What-e'er My Father Does.

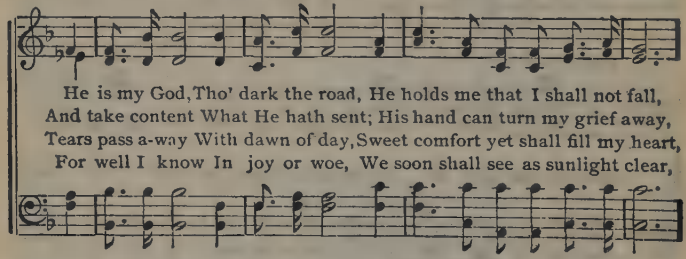
RODIGAST. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. F. S. SHEPARD.



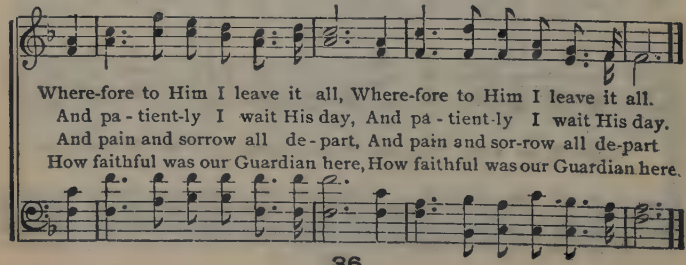
1. What-e'er my Fa-ther does is right, His will is ev-er just;
2. What-e'er my Fa-ther does is right, He nev-er will de-ceive;
3. What-e er my Fa-ther does is right, Tho' I the cup must drink,
4. What-e'er my Fa-ther does is right, My light, my life is He,



How-e'er He or-ders now my cause I will be still and trust.
He leads me by the prop-er path, And so to Him I cleave,
That bit-ter seems to my faint heart, I will not fear nor shrink;
Who can-not will me ought but good, I trust Him ut-ter-ly;



He is my God, Tho' dark the road, He holds me that I shall not fall,
And take content What He hath sent; His hand can turn my grief away,
Tears pass a-way With dawn of day, Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
For well I know In joy or woe, We soon shall see as sunlight clear,



Where-fore to Him I leave it all, Where-fore to Him I leave it all.
And pa-tient-ly I wait His day, And pa-tient-ly I wait His day.
And pain and sorrow all de-part, And pain and sor-row all de-part
How faithful was our Guardian here, How faithful was our Guardian here.

No. 35. Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K. BY PERMISSION. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord! I care not for rich - es, Neith - er sil - ver nor gold;
2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea,
3. Oh! that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man-sions of light,

I would make sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold;
But Thy blood, O my Sav - ior, Is suf - fi-cient for me;
With its glo - ri - fied be - ings, In pure garments of white;

In the book of Thy king-dom, With its pag-es so fair,
For Thy prom-ise is writ - ten, In bright let-ters that glow,
Where no e - vil thing com - eth To de-spoil what is fair;

FINE.

Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Is my name written there?
"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow."
Where the an - gels are watch-ing, Is my name writ-ten there?

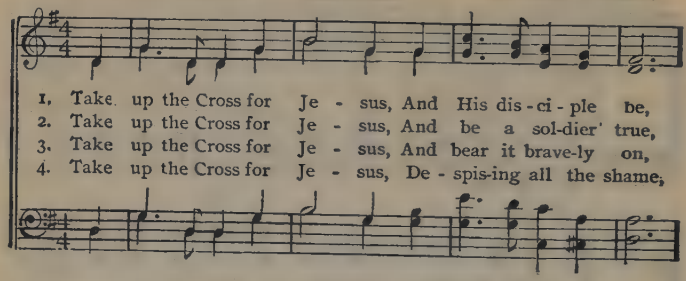
D. S.—*In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?*

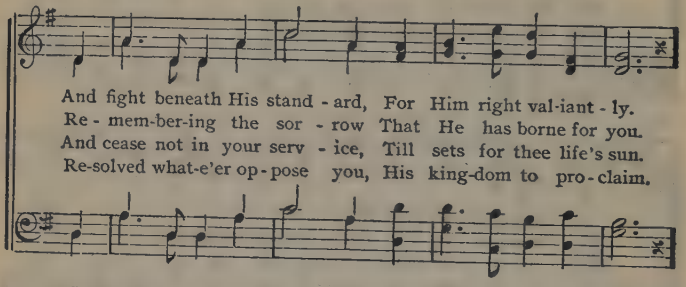
REFRAIN. D. S.

Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?

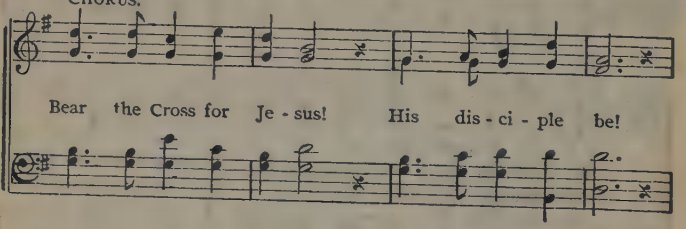
No. 36. Bear the Cross for Jesus.

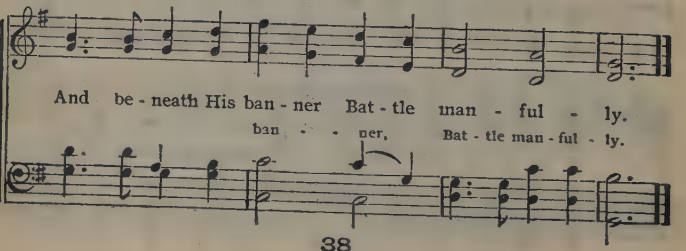
Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL WORDS AND MUSIC. IRA ORWIG HOFFMAN.





CHORUS.





No. 37. Gather Them In.

H. A. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

HENRY A. LEWIS.

1. Gath-er the chil-dren in days of youth, Gath-er them in,
2. Gath-er the chil-dren from out the streets, Gath-er them in,
3. Gath-er the chil-dren from scenes of strife, Gath-er them in,

Gath - er them in; Teach them the right way, the way of Truth,
Gath - er them in; In from the hov - els and dark re - treats,
Gath - er them in; Gath - er them in - to the Way of Life,

CHORUS.

Gath-er the chil - dren in. Gath - - er them in, ...
Gath-er the chil - dren in.
Gath-er the chil - dren in. Gath-er them in, gath-er them in,

Gath - - er them in, ... Gath - er them
Gath - er them in, gath - er them in,

in for the gar - ner a - bove, Gath-er the chil-dren in.

No. 38. Why I Love Jesus.

ARRANGED. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
2. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
3. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
4. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
5. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?

'Tis be-cause my blessed Sav-ior From my sins hath set me free.
'Tis be-cause the blood of Je - sus Ful - ly saves and cleanses me.
'Tis be-cause, a - mid temptation, He supports and strengthens me.
'Tis be-cause, in ev - 'ry con-flict, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry.
'Tis be-cause my Friend and Savior He will ev - er, ev - er be.

CHORUS.

This is why . . . . . Yes, why I love Him, This is
This is why I love my Je - sus, Why I love Him, This is

why . . . . . I love Him so; He has par - -
why I love my Je - sus, Why I love Him so; He has par-don'd, He has

rit.

don'd my trans-gres-sions, He has wash'd me white as snow.
pardon'd my trans-gres - sions,.

No. 39. Beautiful Bible.

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Beau - ti - ful Bi - ble, her - ald of mer - cy! Beau - ti - ful
2. Beau - ti - ful Bi - ble! rich are thy treas-ures, Bright are thy
3. Beau - ti - ful Bi - ble! light-ing the path - way Lead-ing from

Bi - ble, message of love! Pointing the way to the heav-en-ly
pearls of wisdom and truth; Strength of our hearts mid earth's trials and
earth to heav-en a - bove, Lamp of our feet to il - lu-mine the

FINE.

cit - y, Guid-ing our steps to the king-dom a - bove.
con-flicts, Com-fort of age and the guard of our youth.
dark-ness, Till we shall en - ter God's kingdom of love.

D. S.—*heav - ens, Sweet with the sto - ry of Christ and His love.*

CHORUS.

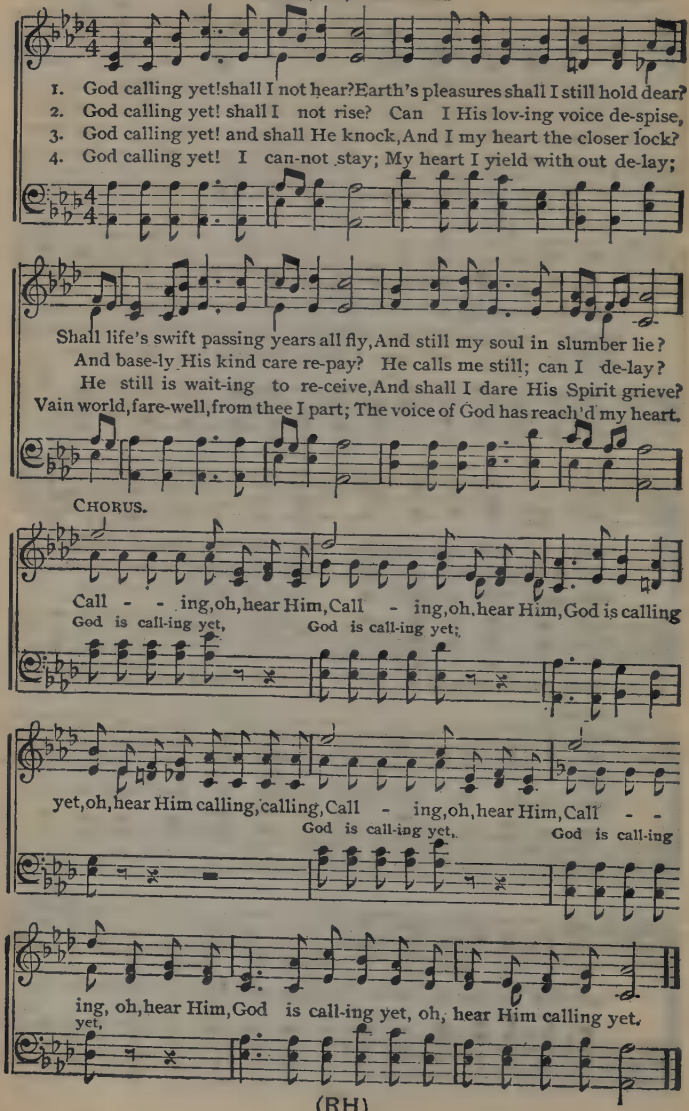
Beau - ti - ful Bi - ble! won - der-ful Bi - ble! Word of the

D. S.

lov - ing Fa-ther a - bove, Radiant with light as the sun in the

No. 40. God is Calling Yet.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.



(RH)

No. 41. Under the Blood.

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN,

1. I have per-fect peace to - day, All my sins are washed a-way;
2. What a work the Lord has done! What a work of grace be - gun!
3. Wondrous is God's grace to me, Mak-ing me for - ev - er free,
4. So in glad-ness I go on, Till the Master's work is done,

Hid-ing 'neath the crim-son blood, I am rec - on-ciled to God.
All my sins are covered o'er; He re - members them no more.
Sanc - ti - fy - ing me to God, Thro' the all pre - vail-ing blood.
Trust-ing in a - ton-ing blood, Walk-ing in the love of God.

CHORUS.

Un-der the blood, un - der the blood, Par - don and cleansing I
found un-der the blood; Un - der the blood, un - der the blood,
There I for - ev - er will hide, un - der the blood.

No. 42. Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON — By permission. — WM G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this, I most humbly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient-ly wait, Come now, and with

ev - er to live in my soul, Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
make a com-plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I
in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
ev - er I know, Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
see Thy blood flow, Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
nev-er said'st "No," Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

CHORUS.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 43. My Father Knoweth Best.

HARRIET E. JONES. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. The right-eous Fa - ther know-eth best Why I a
2. The right-eous Fa - ther know-eth why His child must
3. I'll bear my cross and mur - mur not, My Sav - ior

thorn - y road must take, And I will bow at His be-
meet the pain and loss, And as the wea - ry years go
suf - fered much for me. His precious blood my ran-som

CHORUS.

hest, Tho' foes as-sail and friends for-sake. He knoweth best, His
by, Must groan beneath a heav-y cross.
bought Up-on the mountain Cal-va - ry. knoweth best,

will be done. Some-time I'll lay my bur-den down, To
will be done.

suffer with His blessed Son, I'll wear with Him the fadeless crown.
suffer with blessed Son.

No. 44. All for Jesus.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. COPYRIGHT, 1889 BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. All, yes all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him,
2. All, yes all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him,
3. All, yes all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him,
4. All, yes all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him,

All my heart I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him,
All my voice I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him,
All my love I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him,
All my life I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him,

Ev - er-more to be His dwelling, Ev - er-more His praises swell-ing,
Pleading for the young, and hoary, Tell-ing of His pow'r and glo-ry,
Lov-ing Him for love un-ceas-ing, For His mer-cy e'er in-creas-ing,
Hour by hour I'll live for Je - sus, Day, by day I'll work for Je - sus,

Ev - er-more His good-ness tell-ing, It be-longs to Him.
Sing-ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, It be-longs to Him.
For His watchcare nev - er ceas-ing, It be-longs to Him.
Ev - er-more I'll hon - or Je - sus, It be-longs to Him.

No. 45. Open the Windows.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O - pen the windows! the blessings come down In boun - ti - ful
2. Ban-ish the tempter, bid doubtings de - part! No long-er re-
3. Showers of blessings are fall - ing on thee, Such bless-ings as
4. O - pen the windows, O strug-gle-ing soul! Now streams o'er thy

show-ers of grace from a - bove! Make room to re-ceive from the
main in the shad-ow and gloom; Throw backward the shade, draw the
thou hast not room to con - tain, Of good-ness and mer-cy, of
pris-on a flood of de - light. Oh, let in the sun - light of

boun-ti - ful hand Of in - fi - nite mer-cy, the gifts of His love.
cur-tains a - side, And glo-ry on glo - ry will en - ter the room.
par-don and peace, To measure the fullness, our knowledge is vain.
in - fi - nite love, To scat-ter thy darkness and ban-ish thy night

CHORUS.

{ O - pen the win dows, o - pen the win-dows! Backward the
{ O - pen the win-dows, o - pen the win-dows! Hungry and

1 darkness shall roll! . . . . . } the dark-ness shall roll!

2 fam-ish-ing soul. . . . . fam - ish-ing soul.

No. 46. I Know Not Now.

IDA L. REED. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. MEREDITH.

1. I know not now what per-ils lie A - long my way,
2. I know not where my steps shall stray Thro' com - ing years;
3. I know not now what future days And years may bring,

What griefs may shad-ow by and by, Life's sun - ny day;
What bur - dens shall my soul dis - may, What doubts and fears;
But joy - ful - ly I'll sing God's praise And trust - ing cling

But this sweet hope is ev - er mine, How - e'er it be,
But this I know, tho' dark or bright, The days may be.
To His dear hand that guid-eth me, He know - eth best;

A - bout me mer-cy's light shall shine, God lov - eth me.
Still clear and true, love's tender light Shall shine for me.
My Ref-uge strong, my Hope is He, In Him I trust.

No. 47. A Helper in the Time of Need.

F. M. D.

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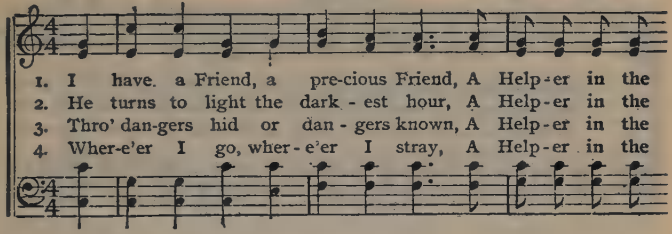
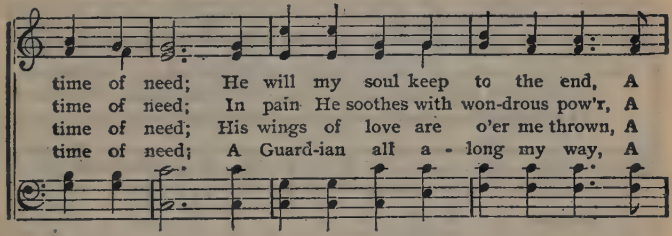
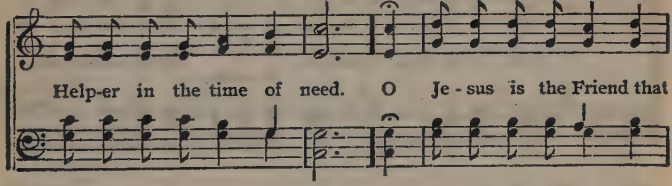
WORDS AND MUSIC.

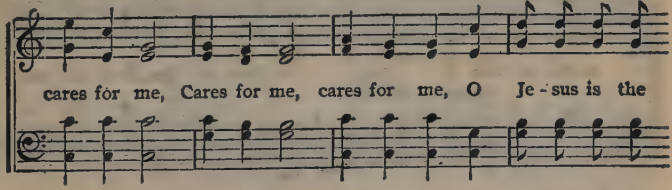
FRANK M. DAVIS.

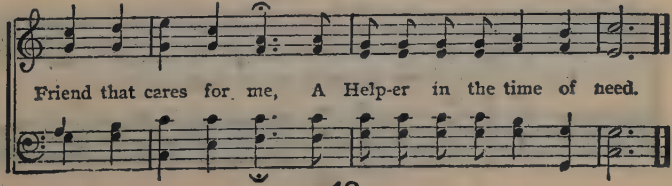




CHORUS.

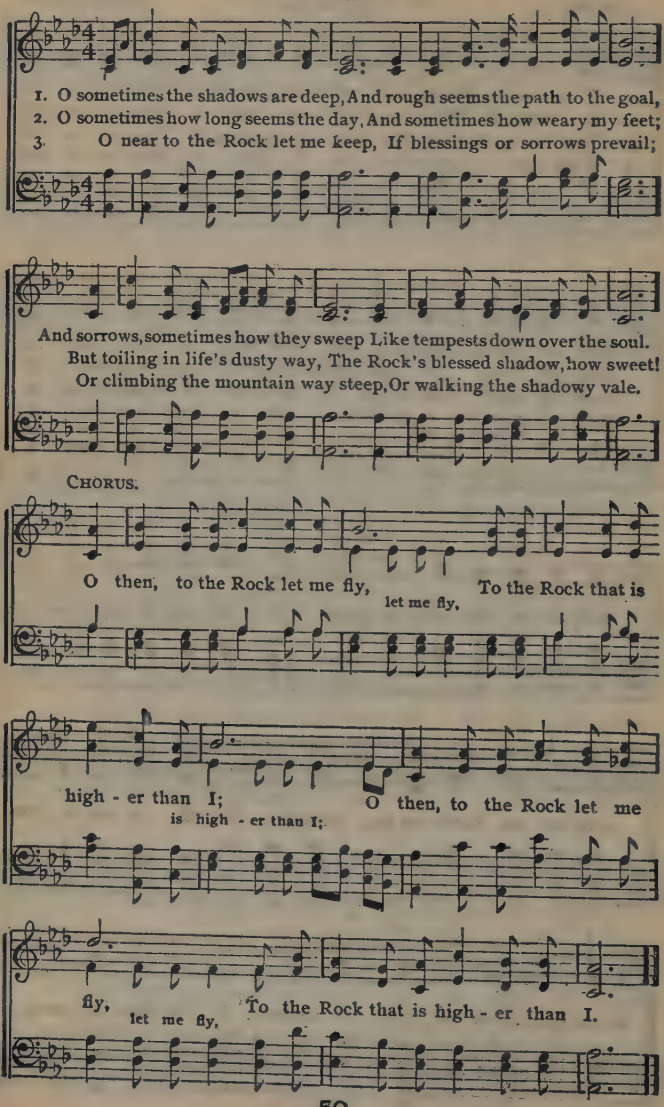






No. 48. The Rock that is Higher than I.

E. JOHNSON. By permission. WM. G. FISCHER.



No. 49. Speak to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Some-times the way of life is rough and steep, Sorrows roll o'er me like waves o'er the deep, Yet peace is mine, tho' sorrows round me sweep, For I hear my bless-ed Sav-ior speak to me.
2. Come cloud or sun, come pleasure, grief or pain, I'll bear the cross, nor will ev-er complain, True to the last I ev-er will re-main, While I hear my bless-ed Sav-ior speak to me.
3. When thro' the val-ley I am called to go, When from my sight fad-eth all things below, I shall re-joice in Jor-dan, for I know I shall hear my bless-ed Sav-ior speak to me.

FINE.

D. S.—*Sav-ior, in Thy lov-ing kind-ness, speak to me.*

CHORUS.

Turn me not a-way, Be my strength and stay, Anxiously I'm list'ning, list'ning, speak, O speak to me. This shall be my plea thro' all eternity:—

Turn me not a-way, Be my strength and stay,

D. S.

No. 50. Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal, come with-out de-lay, Hear, O
Tho' you've wander'd so far from His presence, come to-day, Hear His

2. Pa-tient, lov-ing, and ten-der-ly still the Fa-ther pleads, Hear, O
Oh! re-turn while the spir-it in mer-cy in-ter-cedes, Hear His

3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Fa-ther, and to spare, Hear, O
Lo! the ta-ble is spread and the feast is waiting there, Hear His

1 2

hear Him call-ing, call-ing now for thee,
lov-ing voice (*Omit.*) call-ing still. . . . .
for thee, call-ing still.

CHORUS.

Call - - ing now for thee, ... Oh! wea - ry prodigal,
Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee, weary prodigal, come,

come, ... , Call - - ing now for thee, ...
wea-ry prod-i-gal, come, Call-ing now for thee, call-ing now for thee,

Oh, wea - - - ry prod-i-gal, come. . . . . .
wea-ry prod-i-gal, come, wea-ry prod-i-gal come.

No. 51. Saved by Grace Divine.

F. M. D.

Copyright, 1896, by E. O. Excell
Words and Music.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I have wondrously been saved from sin, Saved by grace di-vine;
2. From the burden of my sin I'm free, Saved by grace di-vine;
3. All my darkness has been turned to-day, Saved by grace di-vine;

By His precious blood made pure within, Saved by grace divine. On the
Tho' I once was blind, I now can see, Saved by grace divine. O the
Sorrow's tears He gen - tly wipes a-way, Saved by grace divine. What a

cross for me the Sav-ior died, Flow'd for me the ev - er cleansing tide,
love for me that Christ has shown, For my sin to die He left His home,
bless-ed peace the tho't af-fords I can say henceforth I am the Lord's

Now I sweet-ly in His love a - bide, Saved by grace divine.
He has paid the price, I'm now His own, Saved by grace divine.
O the bless-ed-ness of these sweet words, Saved by grace divine.

No. 52. The Lily of the Valley.

R. MURRAY. Arr. by per.

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev- ry-thing to me, He's the
2. He all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-
3. He will nev-er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I

fair-est of ten-thous-and to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val-ley, in
tation He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for Him forsaken, and
live by faith and do His blessed will; A wall of fire about me, I've

D. S.—*Lil - y of the Val-ley, the*

FINE.

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
all my i-dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
nothing now to fear, With His man-na He my hungry soul shall fill.

bright and Morning Star. He's the fair-est of ten-thousand to my soul.

In sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub-le He's my stay,
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore,
Then sweeping up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face,

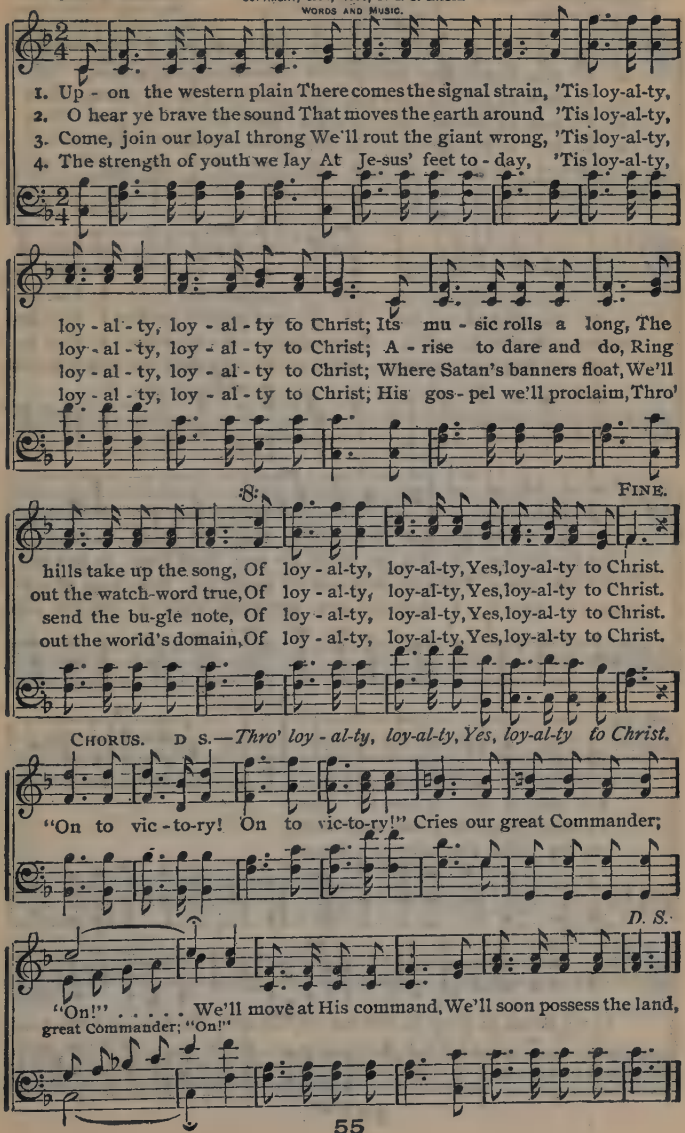
D. S.

He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the
Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal. He's the
Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll. He's the

No. 53. Loyalty to Christ.

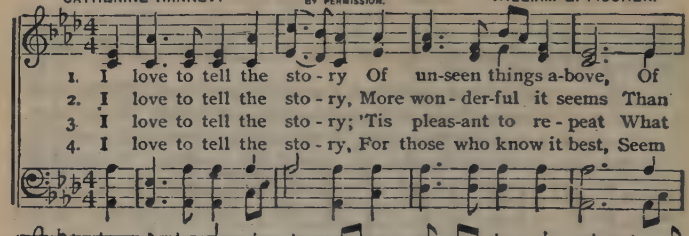
Dr. E. T. CASSEL. COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. FLORA H. CASSEL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

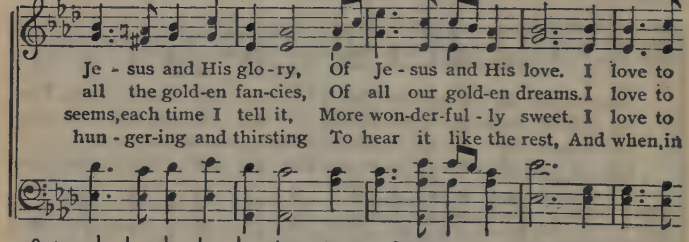


No. 54. I Love to Tell the Story.

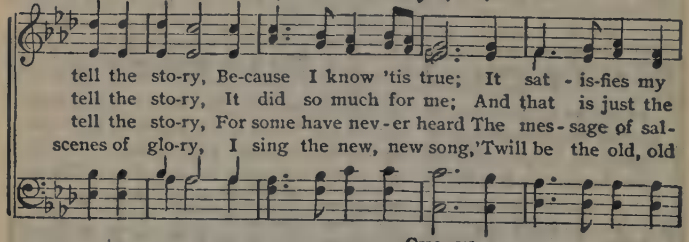
CATHERINE HANKEY. By permission. WILLIAM G. FISCHER.



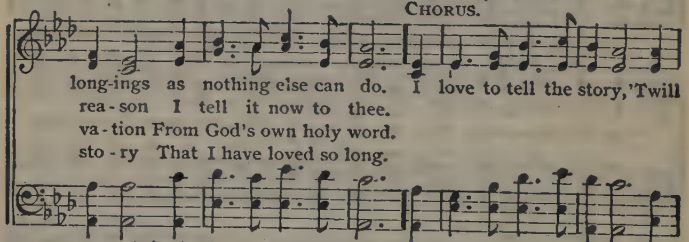
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der-ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best, Seem



Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold-en fan-cies, Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger-ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest, And when, in

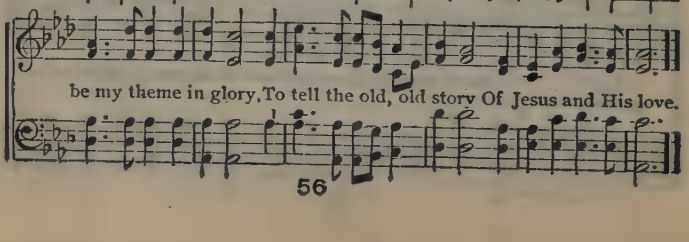


tell the sto-ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is-fies my
tell the sto-ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto-ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal-
scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old



CHORUS.

long-ings as nothing else can do. I love to tell the story, 'Twill
rea - son I tell it now to thee.
va - tion From God's own holy word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.



be my theme in glory, To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

No. 55. Jesus Waits for You.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Je-sus waits for you at the gold-en gate, In His home so bright and fair, 'Tis not far,—just o-ver the si-lent sea, Will you
2. Je-sus speaks to you thro' His bless-ed Word, And His message is so sweet, Hear Him saying "Come un-to me my child, I will
3. Ev-er-last-ing life is the prom-ise given To the soul who will be-lieve; Why not trust in Him, take Him at His word, And the

CHORUS.

meet Him, meet Him there? Je-sus waits for you at the gold-en gate, guide your wand'ring feet."
bless-ing now re-ceive.

In the cit-y of the New Je-ru-sa-lem, With the blood-wash'd throng!

Will you meet Him there, in the cit-y of the New Je-ru-sa-lem?

No. 56. Look and Live.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. W. A. OGDEN.

1. I've a mes - sage from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! The
2. I've a mes - sage full of love, Hal - le - lu - jah! A
3. Life is of - fered un - to thee, Hal - le - lu - jah! E-
4. I will tell you how I came; Hal - le - lu - jah! To

S:

mes-sage un - to you I'll give, 'Tis re - cord-ed in His word,
mes-sage, oh! my friend for you, 'Tis a mes-sage from a - bove,
ter - nal life thy soul shall have, If you'll on - ly look to Him,
Je - sus, when He made me whole; 'Twas be - liev-ing on His name,

D. S. *'Tis re - cord - ed in His word,*

Fine.

Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live."
Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus said it; and I know 'tis true.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to Je - sus, who a - lone can save.
Hal - le - lu - jah! I trust - ed and He saved my soul.

Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live."

CHORUS. D. S.

"Look and live," my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live,
"Look and live," my brother, live, "Look and live."

No. 57 Jesus Will be With Us.

NELLIE DUNGAN. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. DUNGAN.

1. Tho the night may be dark, and the pathway may be drear, Je-sus
2. When we walk in the path that the bless-ed Sav-ior trod, Je-sus
3. Oh, the joy that we feel when we're trusting in His love, Je-sus

will be with us all the way; We will rest in His love, for He
will be with us all the way; Tho' a rough, thorn-y road it will
will be with us all the way; We will sing as we go to the

:S: FINE.

ev-er will be near, Je-sus will be with us all the way.
lead us un-to God, Je-sus will be with us all the way.
home prepared a-bove, Je-sus will be with us all the way.

D. S.—*bat-tle and the strife, Je-sus will be with us all the way.*

CHORUS.

Je-sus will be with us all the way, He will guide and
all the way,

D. S.

keep us day by day; In the conflict of life, 'mid the
day by day;

No. 58. Hail, Banner of the Free.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Hail, ban - ner of the free, Thou flag of lib - er - ty! Of thee our
2. A na-tion's pride thou art, And dear to ev - 'ry heart! Dis - hon - or
3. When carnage sweeps the land With red and ruthless hand, When treason

songs a - rise, Like in-cense to the skies; For thee have pray'rs been said,
stains thee not—On thee be-hold no blot! At home, on land or sea,
sought thy doom, With cannons' rattling boom, Brave hearts did thee sustain

For thee have tears been shed, For thee, thro' strife and blood, Brave hearts have
All na-tions hon - or thee; Thy folds are chaste and pure, Thine hon-or
To wave a - bove the slain Till North, South, East and West, In - ni-

CHORUS.

no - bly stood. Hail, ban - ner of the free, Wave on from sea to
is se - cure.
ty were blest.

sea! We love thy stars and stripes, Oh, flag of lib - er - ty.

No. 59. In the Shadow of His Wings.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. In the shad-ow of his wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is
2. In the shad-ow of his wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that
3. In the shad-ow of his wings There is joy, glad joy, There is

rest from care and la - bor, There is rest for friend and neighbor,
pass - eth un-der-stand-ing, Peace, sweet peace that knows no end - ing,
joy to tell the sto - ry, Joy ex - ceed - ing, full of glo - ry;

In the shad - ow of his wings, There is rest, sweet rest, In the
In the shad - ow of his wings, There is peace, sweet peace, In the
In the shad - ow of his wings, There is joy, glad joy, In the

CHORUS.

shad-ow of his wings, There is rest. (sweet rest.) There is rest, There is
shad-ow of his wings, There is peace, (sweet peace.)
shad-ow of his wings, There is joy, (glad joy.) sweet rest,

p *f* 1 2

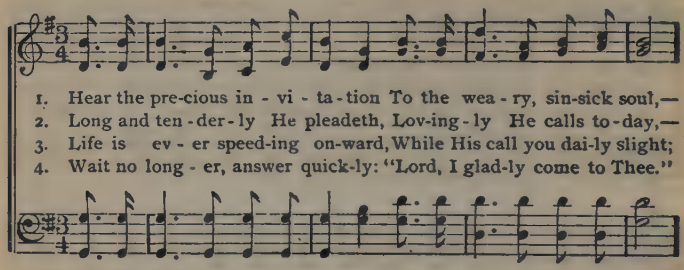
peace, There is joy, In the shadow of his wings; shadow of his wings.
sweet peace, glad joy;

No. 60. He Will Save You now.

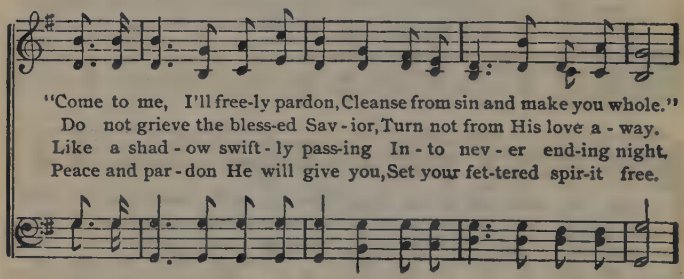
NELLIE DUNGAN.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. M. DUNGAN.

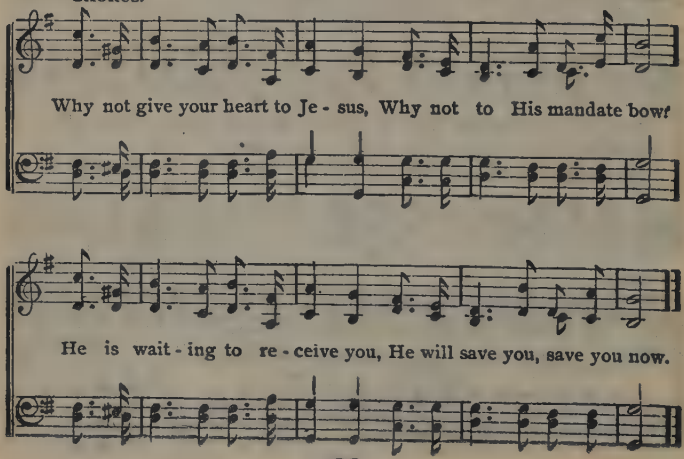


1. Hear the pre-cious in - vi - ta - tion To the wea - ry, sin-sick soul,—
2. Long and ten - der - ly He pleadeth, Lov-ing - ly He calls to - day,—
3. Life is ev - er speed-ing on-ward, While His call you dai-ly slight;
4. Wait no long - er, answer quick-ly: "Lord, I glad-ly come to Thee."



"Come to me, I'll free-ly pardon, Cleanse from sin and make you whole."
Do not grieve the bless-ed Sav - ior, Turn not from His love a - way.
Like a shad - ow swift - ly pass-ing In - to nev - er end-ing night,
Peace and par - don He will give you, Set your fet-tered spir-it free.

CHORUS.



Why not give your heart to Je - sus, Why not to His mandate bow?

He is wait - ing to re - ceive you, He will save you, save you now.

No. 61. Speak a Word.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Speak a word, a loving word for Jesus, Ev - 'ry-where you go;
2. Speak a word, a tender word for Jesus, To the sin - sick soul;
3. Speak a word, a warning word for Jesus, Speak it day by day;

Ev'ry-where, ev'ry-where you go;
Speak a word to some sin-sick soul;
Speak a word, speak it day by day;

Tell poor sinners how He died to save them From e - ter - nal woe.
Tell him Christ, who came to save the vilest, Waits to make him whole.
Strive to lead some weak and wand'ring brother In the nar - row way.

From their woe, from e-ter-nal woe.
Waits to save; waits to make him whole.
In the way, in the narrow way.

CHORUS.

Speak a word for Je - sus, speak it quick - ly, Swift - ly
Speak, oh, speak it quick - ly, Swift - ly

glides the time a - way, ... Dai - ly tell the wondrous sto-ry
swift - - ly glides the time a-way,

Of the Master's glory, Speak a loving word to - day. . . . . .
oh, speak a word for Christ to-day.

No. 62. Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

BIRDIE BELL. Arr. by E. O. E. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell it, for 'tis al - ways new,
2. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell it, for it is so sweet,
3. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell it so I'll ne'er for - get;

Tell me of a Sav - ior's par - don, Tell it for I know 'tis true;
Tell me why he came from heav-en, Tell it, ev - 'ry word re - peat;
Tell me, tho' I oft of - fend Him, Tell it, that He loves me yet;

Tell me how He died for sin - ners, Tell it to me o'er and o'er,
Tell me, 'tis my on - ly com - fort, Tell it for I love it so,
Tell me when in deep-est sor - row, Tell it. He will be my stay,

:S: *Fine.*

For I am long-ing to hear it, Long-ing for it more and more.
And I will tell it to oth - ers, Tell it ev-'ry where I go.
And by and by in glo - ry I shall reign with Him for aye.

D. S.—*For I am long-ing to hear it, Long-ing for it more and more.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell it to me o'er and o'er.

No. 63. I'm Happiest When Serving Jesus.

NELLIE DUNGAN. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. J. M. DUNGAN.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. Tho' skies are bright and friends are near, I'm hap - pi - est when serv - ing Je - sus, For He has given these pleas-ures dear, I'm hap - pi - est when serv - ing Je - sus.
2. When earth - ly pleas-ures lose their charm, I'm hap - pi - est when serv - ing Je - sus; His love will shield me from all harm, I'm hap - pi - est when serv - ing Je - sus.
3. Tho' waves of sor - row round me roll, I'm hap - pi - est when serv - ing Je - sus; Oh, bless - ed joy that fills my soul, I'm hap - pi - est when serv - ing Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Oh, joy so sweet, That comes from serving Je - sus;
Oh, joy so sweet, oh, joy com-plete,
Oh, joy com-plete, I'm happiest when serving Je-sus.
Oh, joy so sweet, oh, joy com-plete,

No. 64. At the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sovereign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree!
Here, Lord I give my - self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.

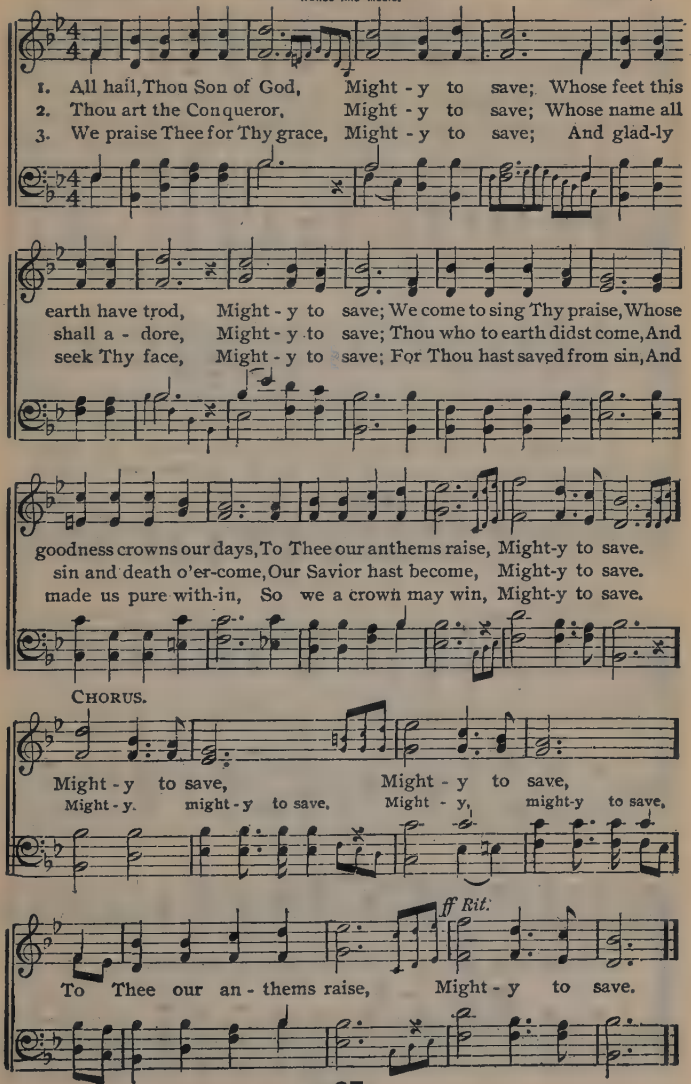
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart rolled a - way— It was there by faith
rolled a - way,
I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

No. 65. Mighty to Save.

Rev. H. T. ZULEY.

Copyright, 1898, by E. O. Excell.
Words and Music.

J. H. MEREDITH.



No. 66. More Like Jesus.

J. M. S.

Copyright, 1878, by J. M. Stillman.
Copyright, 1896, by E. O. Excell.

J. M. STILLMAN, Mus. Doc.

1. I want to be more like Je - sus, And fol-low Him day by day;
2. I want to be kind and gen-tle, To those who are in dis - tress;
3. I want to be meek and low-ly, Like Je - sus, our Friend and King;
4. I want to be pure and ho - ly, As pure as the crys - tal snow;

I want to be true and faith-ful, And ev - 'ry command o - bey.
To com-fort the brok-en heart-ed, With sweet words of ten-der-ness.
I want to be strong and ear-nest, And souls to the Sav - ior bring.
I want to love Je - sus dear - ly, For Je - sus loves me, I know.

REFRAIN

More and more like Je - sus, I would ev - er be, ...
I . . . . . ev-er would be,

More and more like Je - sus, My Sav - ior who died for me.

No. 67. Faith Will e'er Prevail.

F. M. D.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I've an an - chor strong that will sure - ly hold Tho' the
2. I've an an - chor strong that is ground-ed deep In my
3. I've an an - chor strong that will firm - ly hold Thro' the

wild - est bil - lows roll, 'Tis the faith I have in Thee,
bless - ed Sav - ior's love, Tho' the storm may rage, yet I'm
swell-ing floods of death It will keep my soul, when the

CHORUS.

Christ my Lord, Who the winds and waves control. Faith will e'er pre-
cabled strong To the Rock that cannot move.
wa-ters cold Chill my last ex-pir-ing breath. Faith will e'er pre

vail, Faith will e'er pre-vail, I be-
vail, e'er pre - vail, Faith will e'er pre - vail, e'er pre-vail,

lieve the word of my risen Lord: Faith will e'er pre-vail.
e'er pre-vail.

No. 68. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. Arr. by SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward Christian sol-diers! march-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On then, Christian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foundations quiv - er At the shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise.
3. Like a might-y ar-my moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vi - ded, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
4. On - ward, then, ye people, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voic - es In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 69. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Rev E. A. HOFFMAN. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY A. J. SHOWALTER & CO. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-

last-ing Arms! What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last-ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last-ing Arms! I have peace complete with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms! Lean - ing,
Lean-ing on Je-sus,

lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a-larms; Lean - ing,
Lean-ing on Je-sus,

Lean - - ing, Lean-ing on the Ev-er - last-ing Arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus,

No. 70. The Bible.

BARTON. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when apt to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed; True man - na from on high;
3. Word of the Ev - er - last-ing God, Will of His glo-rious Son;
4. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis-dom it im - parts,

Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace, Brook, by the trav-'ler's way.
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
With-out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
And to its heav'n-ly teach-ing turn With sim - ple child-like hearts.

CHORUS.

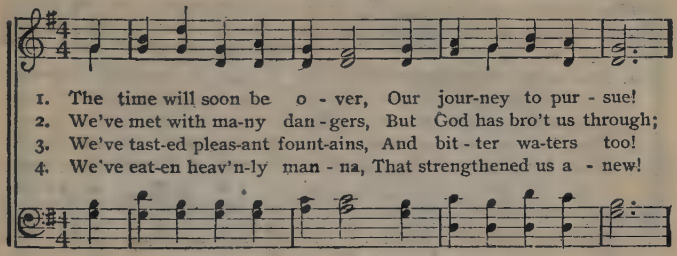
Beau - ti-ful Lamp, bright-ly shine . . . on the way, ...
Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Shine on the way, Shine on the way.

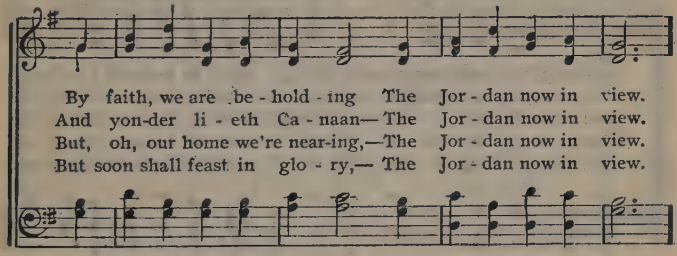
Rit.

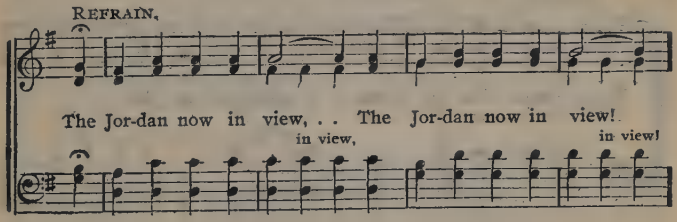
Guid - ing the soul . . . . to the man - sions of day. . . .
Guid-ing the soul, guid-ing the soul to the mansions of day, to the mansions of day.

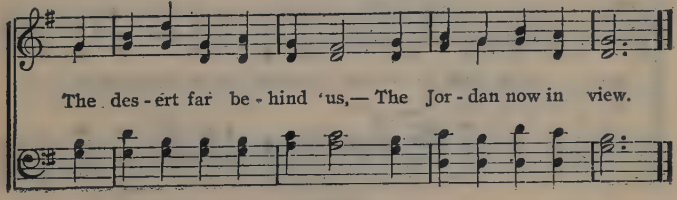
No. 71. The Jordan Now in View.

R. LATTA. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL WORDS AND MUSIC CHAS. K. LANGLEY.









No. 72. I Want to be More Like Jesus.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. GEORGE H. CROSBY.

1. Thro' all the changing scenes of life, I want to be more like Je-sus!
2. As from His word I dai - ly read, I want to be more like Je-sus!
3. When crosses weigh my spir - it down, I want to be more like Je-sus!
4. When by temp-ta-tions tossed a-bout, I want to be more like Je-sus!
5. While I can sing, my song shall be: I want to be more like Je-sus!

In strength or weakness, peace or strife, I want to be more like Jesus!
For grace and pa-tience is my need, I want to be more like Jesus!
And when, by faith, I view my crown, I want to be more like Jesus!
When sink-ing in the sea of doubt, I want to be more like Jesus!
And thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty, I want to be more like Jesus!

CHORUS.

More, more like Je - sus, I would ev - er be;
More and more like Je - sus I ev-er would be;

More, more like Je - sus, I want to be more like Je - sus.
More and more like Je - sus,

No. 73. Carry Gladness.

T. M. T.

Copyright, 1896, by E. O. Excell.
Words and Music.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Where - so - e'er you jour - ney, In what - ev - er place,
2. Though the clouds a - bove you Dark and dark - er grow,
3. Though you're poor and need - y, With - out land or cot,
4. E - ven though in sick-ness, Let your joy ap - pear,

Take your glad - ness with you, Keep a cheer - ful face.
Fix your eyes on Je - sus, He who loves you so.
Be ye ev - er thank - ful For the Chris-tian's lot.
Why be sad and cheer-less? Christ is al - ways near.

Chorus.

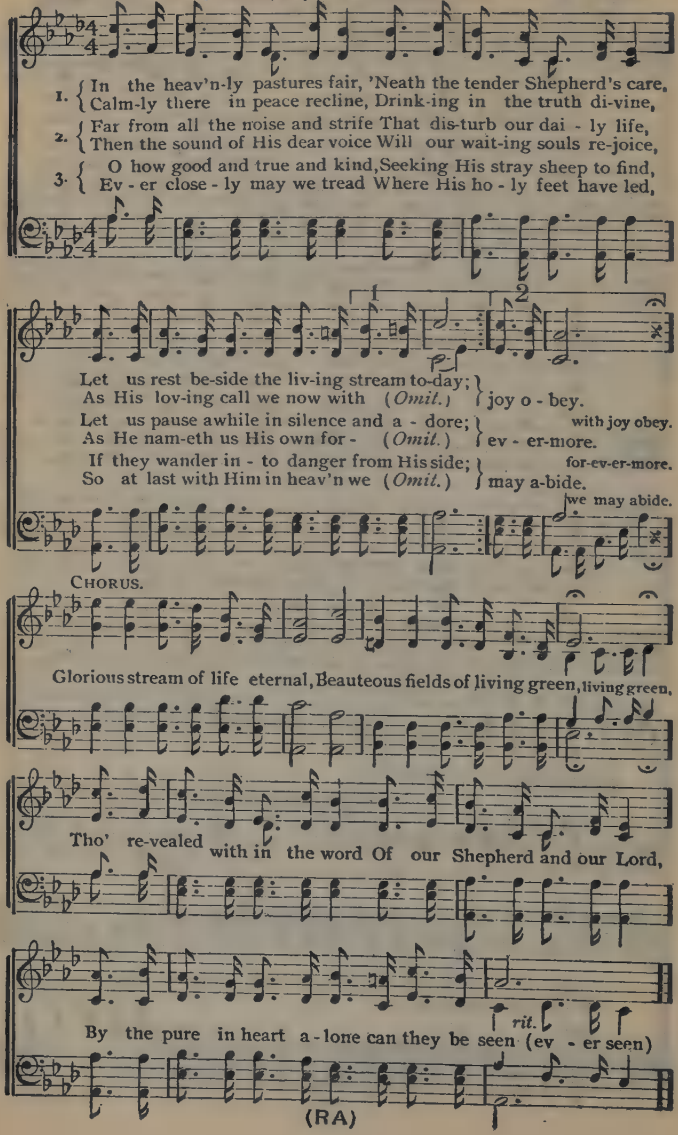
Glad - - ness, car - ry glad - - ness, Car - ry
Chris - tian, car - ry glad-ness, Chris - tian, car - ry glad-ness

gladness in your heart of love; Sad - ness, ban-ish
your heart of love; Christian, banish sadness,

sad - - ness, Christian, ever trust in Christ a-bove.
Chris-tian, banish sadness, in Christ a-bove.

No. 74. In Heavenly Pastures.

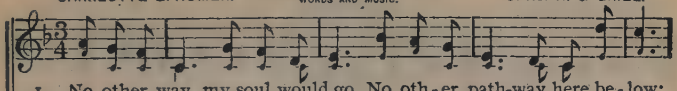
MRS. M. A WHITAKER. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO BY PER. GEO. F. ROOT.



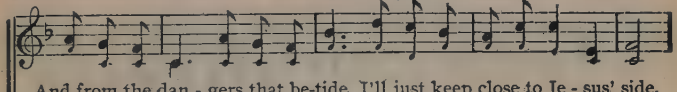
(RA)

No. 75. No Other Way.

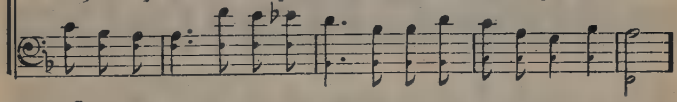
CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



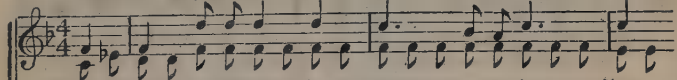
1. No other way my soul would go, No oth - er path-way here be - low;
2. No other way, no oth - er goal, No oth - er har - bor for the soul;
3. No other wealth can I af - ford Than His "exceeding great reward:"



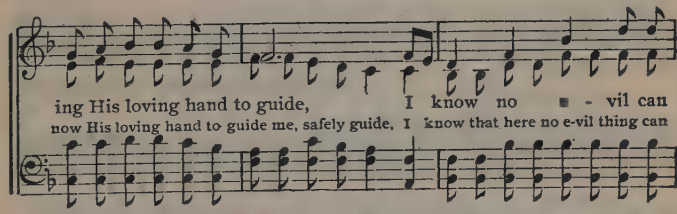
And from the dan - gers that be-tide, I'll just keep close to Je - sus' side.
No oth-er ref - uge so complete, As wait-ing at the Sav-ior's feet.
Of princely for-tune I'm possessed, I find in Him my peace and rest.



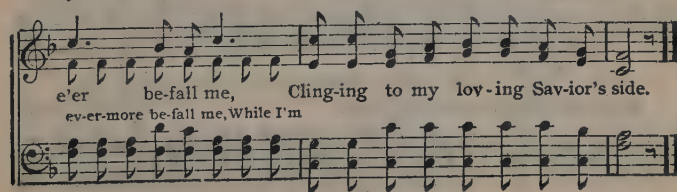
CHORUS.



I walk in the steps of Christ my Sav-ior, Trust -
I am walking in the footsteps of my bless-ed Lord and Savior I am trusting



ing His loving hand to guide, I know no e - vil can
now His loving hand to guide me, safely guide, I know that here no e-vil thing can



e'er be-fall me, Cling-ing to my lov - ing Sav-ior's side.
ev-er-more be-fall me, While I'm

No. 76 Hiding, Safely Hiding.

E. O. E. and A. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Neath the shadow of th'Al-might-y, In the presence of my King;
2. When the storms of life are rag-ing, Clos-er to His side I cling;
3. All my life, my love, my serv-ice, All I have to Him I bring;

I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hiding in the shadow of His wing
I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.

In the se - cret place a - bid-ing, In con - tent-ment I can sing.
In His love I'm safe-ly sheltered, Peace and qui - et He doth bring.
He will hide me, safe-ly hide me Till in heav'n this song I sing:

:S:

FINE.

I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
I am hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, Hid-ing in the shadow of His wing.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Hid - ing, hid - ing, Hiding in the shadow of His wing.
Hiding, safely hiding, hiding, safely hiding, I'm hiding, hiding

No. 77. Unbar the Door.

T. M. T.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Un - bar the door of your heart to-night, Christ will en - ter in;
2. Why long-er wait? O de - cide to-night; All is read-y now,
3. O rest-less soul, wilt thou long-er doubt? Quick-ly now be-lieve,

Christ will en - ter in. He on - ly waits, sin - ner, your de - sire,
all is read - y now, The Spir - it pleads, list - en to His call,
quick-ly now be-lieve, Fol - low the lead-ings the Spir - it gives,

CHORUS.

He will en - ter in, He will en - ter in. Un - bar the door,
He is read - y now, He is read - y now.
On - ly now be - lieve, on - ly now be - lieve.

unbar the door, Bid the blessed Savior now come in; He is ling'ring there,

He is ling'ring there, Longs to cleanse your heart from ev'ry sin.
from ev - 'ry sin.

No. 78. Lead Me, Savior.

F. M. D. From "Carols of Joy," by per FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen-tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou, the Refuge of my soul When life's stormy billows roll,
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,

1. Sav ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen tly lead me all the way:

I am safe when by Thy side.
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
To the land of end - less day,

I am safe when by Thy side.

CHORUS.

I would in Thy love a - bide. Lead me, lead me,
All my hopes on Thee re - ly,
Where all tears are wiped a - way.

I would in Thy love a-bide

Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; . . . . . Gently down the stream of

lest I stray;

rit. e dim.

time, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.

stream of time. all the way.

No. 79. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. W. A. OGDEN.

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'Tis the grand - est theme for a mor - tal tongue, 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is a-ble to de - liv - er thee."
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grand - est theme for a mor - tal strain, 'Tis the grand-est theme tell the world a - gain, "Our God is a-ble to de - liv - er thee."
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti - dings roll, To the guilt - y heart, to the sin - ful soul, Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is a-ble to de - liv - er thee."

FINE.

D. S.—*Him for rest; "Our God is a-ble to de - liv - er thee."*

CHORUS.

He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee, He is a - ble, He is a - ble

D. S.

a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op-prest, Go to a - ble, He is a - ble

No. 80. The Sunday School Army.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. MRS CARRIE B. ADAMS.

CHO.–1. March a-long to - geth-er firm and true, For lo, the world is
2. On we go with ar-mor shin-ing bright, With sword in hand to
3. True as steel and loy - al to our King, We'll fight un - til the

ev - er watching you; Be brave and bold up - on the bat - tle
bat - tle for the right; U - nit - ed in the serv - ice of the
shouts of vic-t'ry ring From North, from South, from East, and from the

FINE. UNISON SOLO.

field, De - termined that the foe shall yield. Long and loud the
Lord We're marching at our Cap-tain's word. Val-iant sol-diers
West, And Christ is ev- 'ry-where con-fess'd. Storm the forts of

bu - gle call is sound-ing! Sin and wrong are ev'ry-where abounding,
of the Lord are lead-ing, Ear-nest-ly for help the church is pleading,
sin and des - o - la - tion; Soldiers brave, renew your ob-li - ga - tion;

D. C. Cho.

"Forward" all a-long the line resounding, Bids us march a-way.
Slow-ly backward see the foe re-ced-ing, Forward march to-day.
And with earnest pray'r and supplication Forward march to-day.

No. 81. We're Marching to Zion.

Rev. I. WATTS. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord,
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil - dren of the heav'nly King, But chil-dren of the heav'nly King,
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous-and sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields,
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground.

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're march - ing upward to Zi - on, The beau ti-ful cit - y of God.
We're marching ou to Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on.

No. 82. Savior, Wash Me in the Blood.

COWPER. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That fount-ain in his day,
And there may I tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.

CHORUS.

Sav - ior, wash . . . . . me in the blood, Sav-ior,
Sav - ior, wash me in the blood, In the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Sav - ior,

wash . . . . . me in the blood, Oh, wash . . . .
wash me in the blood, In the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Oh, wash me in the

. . . me in the blood, And I shall be whiter than the snow.
blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

No. 83. When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

B. M. J. COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. BY PER. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trump-et of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
When the saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore,

2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
When His chos-en ones shall gath-er to their home be-yond the skies,

3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,
Then when all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done,

1

And the morn-ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair;
And the (*Omit.*)
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share;
And the (*Omit.*)
Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care;
And the (*Omit.*)

2

:S: *Fine.* CHORUS.

roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. When the roll . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - der, When the roll . . . . is called up yonder, When the

roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. When the roll is call d up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

roll is called up yonder, we'll be there. When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der,

D. S. *roll is call'd up yonder, I'll be there.*

D. S.

No. 84. Nearer the Cross.

Mrs. F. J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1872. BY PER. Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.

1 "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near - er,
2. Near - er the Christian's mer - cy seat, I am com-ing near - er,
3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near - er,

Near - er the cross from day to day, I am com - ing near-er;
Feast-ing my soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near-er;
Deep - er the love my soul de-sires, I am com - ing near-er;

Near - er the cross where Je - sus died, Near - er the foun - tain's
Strong - er in faith, more clear I see Je - sus, who gave him-
Near - er the end of toil and care, Near - er the joy I

crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav - ior's wound - ed side,
self for me; Near - er to Him I still would be;
long to share, Near - er the crown I soon shall wear,

p *p* *f* *dim.*

I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

(RT)

No. 85. Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O. USED BY PERMISSION. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers
2. Seek-ing the lost, and point-ing to Je - sus, Souls that are
3. Thus I would go on mis-sions of mer - cy, Fol-low - ing

on the mount-ain a - stray; "Come un - to me," His message re -
weak, and hearts that are sore; Lead-ing them forth in ways of sal -
Christ from day un - to day; Cheer-ing the faint, and rais - ing the

peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak-ing to day.
va - tion, Show-ing the path to life ev - er - more.
fall - en; Point-ing the lost to Je - sus the way.

CHORUS.

{ Go-ing a - far / In - to the fold } Up - on the mountain, Of my Re-deem-er.

{ Go-ing a - far . . . . . / In-to the fold . . . . . } up-on the mount-ain, . . . Bringing the / of my Re-deem - er, ... Jesus the

1 2

Bringing the wand'rer back again, back a-gain, / Je-sus the Lamb for (*Omit.*) } sinners slain, for sinners slain.

wan - - d'rer back a - gain, ... / Lamb . . . . for (*Omit.*) } sinners slain. . . . . .

No. 86. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. I have a *song* I love to sing, Since I have been re-deem'd,
2. I have a *Christ* that sat-is-fies, Since I have been re-deem'd,
3. I have a *Wit-ness* bright and clear, Since I have been re-deem'd,
4. I have a *joy* I can't ex-press, Since I have been re-deem'd,
5. I have a *home* pre-pared for me, Since I have been re-deem'd,

Of my Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, King, Since I have been re-deem'd.
To do His will my high-est prize, Since I have been re-deem'd.
Dis-pell-ing ev-'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deem'd.
All thro' His blood and right-eous-ness, Since I have been re-deem'd.
Where I shall dwell e-ter-nal-ly, Since I have been re-deem'd.

CHORUS.

Since I . . . . . have been re-deem'd, Since I have been redeem'd,
Since I have been redeem'd, Since I have been redeem'd,

I will glo-ry in His name, I will glo-ry in my Sav-ior's name.

No. 87. Jesus is Passing by.

Miss BIRDIE BELL. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus is pass-ing this way, my friend, Passing by, passing by!
2. Je - sus is pass-ing this ver - y day, Pass-ing by, passing by!
3. Je - sus is pass-ing—He calls for thee, Pass-ing by, passing by!

Oh, wilt thou not to the cry at-tend? Je-sus is pass-ing by!
Hast-en thy heart at His feet to lay— Je-sus is pass-ing by!
Calleth, "My child, wilt thou come to me?"—Je-sus is pass-ing by!

Je - sus of Nazareth comes this way, Hasten, O soul, for He comes to-day;
Ah, is He not all thy friends above? Gladly then give Him thy heart's best love;
List to His bidding so soft and sweet, Haste thee with steps that are glad and fleet;

FINE.

Go forth to meet Him without de-lay, For Je sus is pass-ing by.
Fly to His breast like a storm-tossed dove, For Je-sus is pass-ing by.
At His dear side find a joy complete, For Je-sus is pass-ing by.

D. S.—*Go forth to meet Him with-out de-lay, For Je-sus is pass-ing by.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Je - - - sus is pass-ing by, Je - - - sus is pass-ing by:
Je-sus is passing, is pass - ing by, Je - sus is passing, is pass-ing by:

No. 88. Wonderful Story of Love.

Rev. J. M. D. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. J. M. DRIVER.

1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a-gain;
2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a-way;
3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Je-sus pro-vides a rest;

Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Wake the im-mor-tal strain!
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Still He doth call to-day;
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; For all the pure and blest,

An-gels with rap-ture announce it, Shepherds with wonder receive it;
Call-ing from Calvary's mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain,
Rest in those mansions a-bove us, With those who've gone on before us,

FINE.

Sin-ner, oh! won't you be-lieve it? Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.
E'en from the dawn of Cre-a-tion, Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.
Sing-ing the rap-tur-ous cho-rus, Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.

D. S.—*Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.*

CHORUS.

D. S.

Won-der ful! Won-der-ful! Won-der-ful!
Wonderful story of love! Wonderful sto-ry of love! Wonderful story of love!

No. 89. In His Name.

E. R. LATTA.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. If you speak a word of kindness, In His name, ...
2. Is a cup of wa-ter giv-en, In His name, ...
3. If the seeds of truth be scattered In His name, ...
4. If we tru-ly have re-pent-ed In His name, ...

In His name,

It may cure a sin-ner's blindness, In His name! . . . . .
There shall come reward from heav-en, In His name! . . . . .
There shall be a har-vest gath-ered In His name! . . . . .
As our faith is, 'twill be grant-ed, In His name! . . . . .

In His name!

REFRAIN.

In His name, ... Who, from con-dem-na-tion, frees us! In His

In His name,

name, . . . In the blessed name of Jesus! In His name, . . Who, from

In His name, In His name,

con-dem-na-tion, frees us, In His name, in the blessed name of Je-sus!

No. 90. Rally! Rally! Rally!

C. H. G.

Copyright, 1894, by E. O. Excell.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. { Let us ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly 'round the ban-ner of the cross! }
{ Let us raise it high - er, high-er, for (*Omit.*) }

2. { Hark! the trum-pet call is sound-ing o - ver all the land to-day, }
{ Souls are dy - ing, dy-ing, dy - ing—oh, (*Omit.*) }

3. { Hear the bless-ed promise ring - ing o'er the din of earth-ly strife— }
{ "Un - to Him that o - ver com-eth I (*Omit.*) }

it must not suffer loss! Are we not the Savior's chosen, purchased by His
how can we still delay? How the faithful ones are striving; look! the foe be-
will give a crown of life!" 'Tis the voice of Jesus speaking, voice the sweetest

love di-vine? He is call-ing for the faithful—ral-ly, ral-ly in - to line!
gins to yield! Glo-ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu-jah! ral-ly, ral-ly on the field!
ever heard; Take, oh, take the cross and rally, ral-ly, ral-ly at His word!

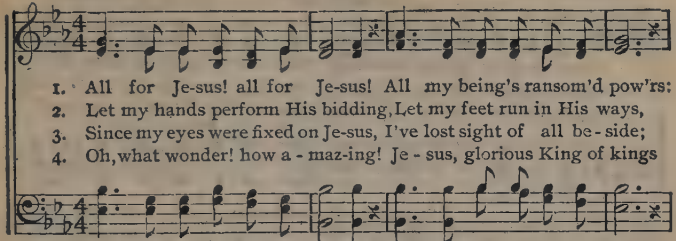
CHORUS.

Then a-wake, awake, and rally 'round the cross, awake for the bugle is sound-
Then a-wake, a-wake, and rally 'round the cross, awake, a-wake, the bu-gle

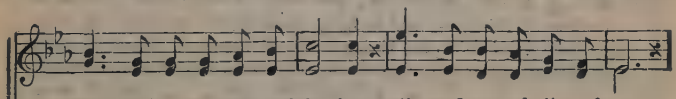
ing, Then a- Let us rally, rally, rally, Let us rally 'round the cross,
now is sounding. Then a-

No, 91. All for Jesus,

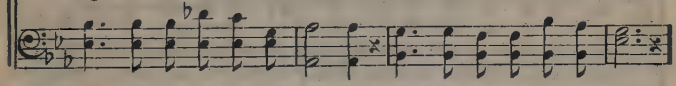
Miss MARY D. JAMES. USED BY PERMISSION. Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.



1. All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! All my being's ransom'd pow'rs:
2. Let my hands perform His bidding, Let my feet run in His ways,
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je-sus, I've lost sight of all be-side;
4. Oh, what wonder! how a-maz-ing! Je-sus, glorious King of kings



All my tho'ts and words and do-ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Je-sus on-ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
So enchained my spirit's vis-ion Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied.
Deigns to call me His be-lov-ed. Lets me rest be-neath His wings.



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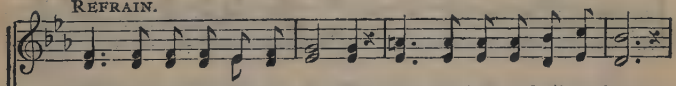
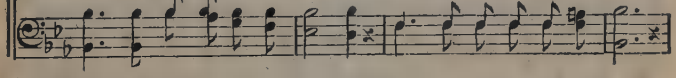
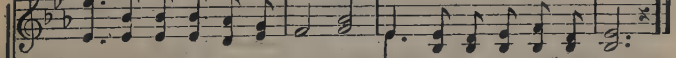
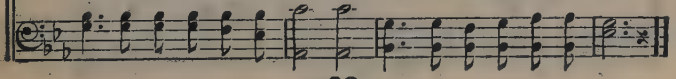


All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! All my days and all my hours;
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied;
All for Je-sus! all for Je-aus! Rest-ing now beneath His wings;





All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Let my lips speak forth His prrise.
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied.
All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Rest-ing now beneath His wings.



No. 92. Open the Door for the Children.

U. N. O. Copyright, 1885, by E. O. Excell. E. O. EXCELL.

1. O-pen the door for the chil-dren, Ten-der-ly gath-er them in;
2. O-pen the door for the chil-dren, See, they are com-ing in throngs;
3. O-pen the door for the chil-dren, Take the dear lambs by the hand,

In from the high-way and hedges, In from the plac-es of sin;
Bid them sit down to the ban-quet, Teach them your beautiful songs,
Point them to truth and to goodness, Lead them to Canaan's fair land,

Some are so young and so help-less, Some are so hun-gry and cold;
Pray you the Fa-ther to bless them, Pray you that grace may be given;
Some are so young and so help-less, Some are so hun-gry and cold;

FINE.

O-pen the door for the chil-dren, Gath-er them in-to the fold.
O-pen the door for the chil-dren, Theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
O-pen the door for the chil-dren, Gath-er them in-to the fold.

D. S.—*O-pen the door for the chil-dren, Gath-er them in-to the fold.*

CHORUS.

D.S.

O - - pen the door, . . . Gath - er them in, ...
O-pen the door, o-pen the door, Gath-er them in, gath-er them in.

No. 93. Would I Know Him?

NELLIE MONTGOMERY. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Would I know Him if He stood here By my side, by my side;
2. When to Sa - tan thou dost ans-wer, "Flee from me; flee from me!"
3. Could I hear Him if He called me, Wait-ing here, wait-ing here;
4. When thou cri-est in thine anguish, "Sav - ior hear, Savior hear!"

Doth the cru - el, cru-el nail-prints Yet a-bide, yet a-bide?
When between thee and the Mas-ter, Naught shall be, naught shall be;
Would His words of mag - ic sweetness Pierce my ear, pierce my ear?
It will reach Him thro' the clam-or, Nev - er fear, nev - er fear!

Would He show me in His beau-ty So di - vine, so di - vine,
On thine eyes shall flash a vis - ion, Wondrous fair, wondrous fair—
Could the world with all its lur-ings, Drown that tone, drown that tone,
Tho' some-times thine ears are deafened, By the din, by the din;

That in rap-ture I would feel Him To be mine, to be mine?
Lo! a pierced and thorn-crowned Savior Standeth there, standeth there.
And He pass me by and leave me All a - lone, all a - lone?
He is list ning for the summons, "Lord, come in, Lord, come in!"

No. 94. It is Well with My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD. By per. of the John Church Co., owners of the copyright. P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The

sor - rows like sea - billows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast
this blest as - sur-ance con - trol, That Christ hath re-gard - ed my
sin— not in part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I
clouds be roll'd back as a scroll, The trump shall resound, and the

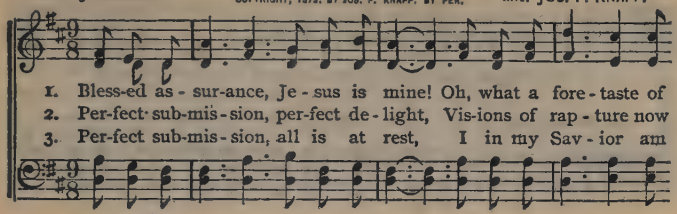
taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul!
Lord shall de-scend, "Ev - en so"—it is well with my soul.

CHORUS.

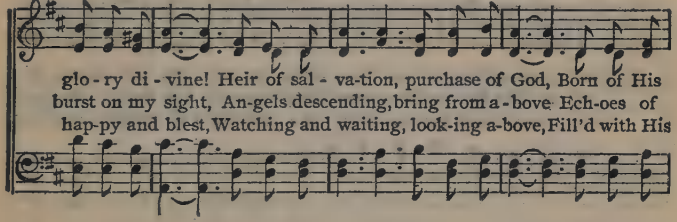
It is well, . . . with my soul, . . It is well it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul,

No. 95, Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. BY PER. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

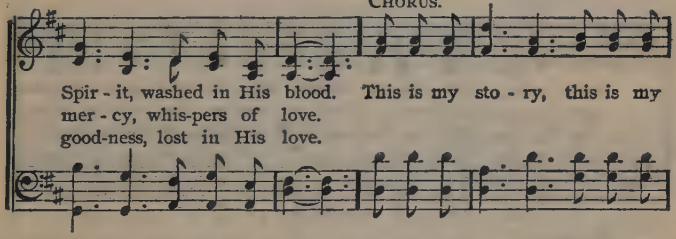


1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

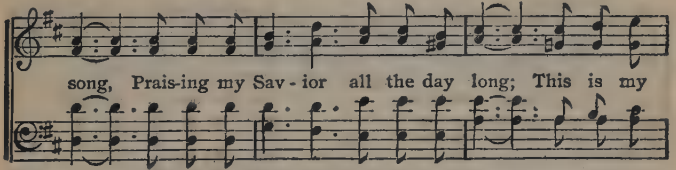


glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight, An-gels descending, bring from a - bove Ech-oes of
hap-py and blest, Watching and waiting, look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with His

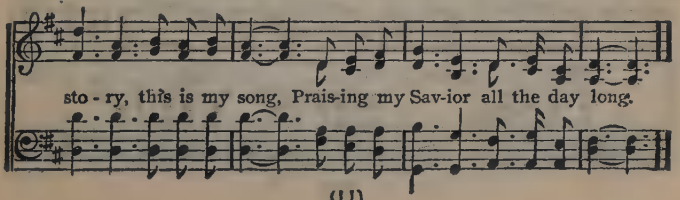
CHORUS.



Spir - it, washed in His blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my
mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.



song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

No. 96. Walking in the Light.

I. S. L.

Copyright, 1898, by E. O. Excell.

Words and Music.

HENRY A. LEWIS.

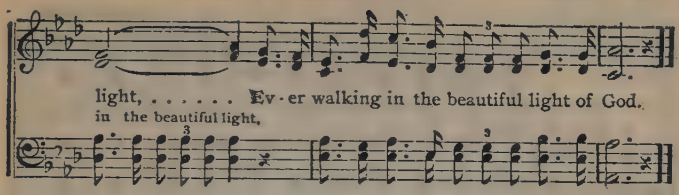
1. Walk - ing in the light; Grow-ing in Thy grace, Liv-ing in the light which beams from Je - sus' face, Keep us near Thy side, Kind - ly lead us on, Till we see the day, when our dear Lord shall come.
2. Walk - ing in the light, Nev - er wea - ry grow, Thou wilt surely to us Thy for-give-ness show, Shel-tered in the Rock, We se - cure - ly stand, Held and guid - ed ev - er by Thy lov - ing hand.
3. Walk - ing in the light, Working day by day; Lead us ev - er in the straight and nar-row way; Be our dai - ly guide, Cheer us by Thy love, Till at last we reach our home in heav'n a-bove.

Chorus.

Walk - - - ing in the light, ...
Walk - ing in the light, in the beau - ti - ful light,

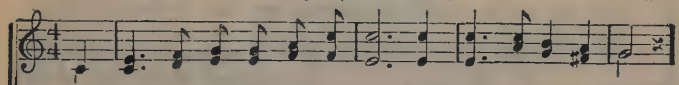
Work - ing day by day; . . . . Walk - ing in the
Working day by day, working day by day; Walking in the light,

Walking in the Light. Concluded.

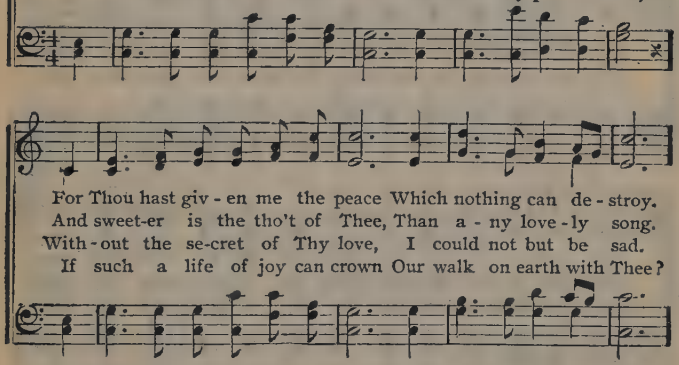


No. 97. The Half Has Never Been Told.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY R. E. HUDSON. R. E. HUDSON.

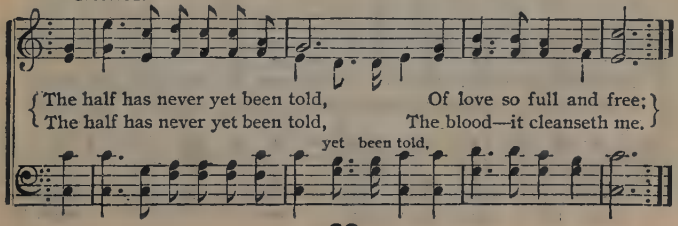


1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth-ly joy,
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than a - ny earth-ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre-cious Sav-ior mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,



For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which nothing can de - stroy.
And sweet-er is the tho't of Thee, Than a - ny love - ly song.
With - out the se-cret of Thy love, I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS.



{The half has never yet been told, Of love so full and free;
The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me.}
yet been told.

No. 98. Rally to the Standard.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

NELLIE DUNGAN. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. DUNGAN.

D.C. 1. Let us ral - ly to the stand-ard which the Lord has giv'n,
2. Life is full of bit - ter con-flicts to the sol - dier true,
3. Faith-ful to our brave Com-mand-er we should ev - er be,

Let us ral - ly with de-light, While we bat - tle for the right;
Yes, we find-them ev - 'ry day, Scattered all a-long our way,
For He'll lead us safe - ly thro' If we're soldiers brave and true,

We will nev - er cease the con - flict, Till the vic - t'ry's won,—
But our Cap-tain goes be - fore us, And will safe - ly lead,—
And the hosts of sin we'll ban - ish From our own dear land,—

FINE.

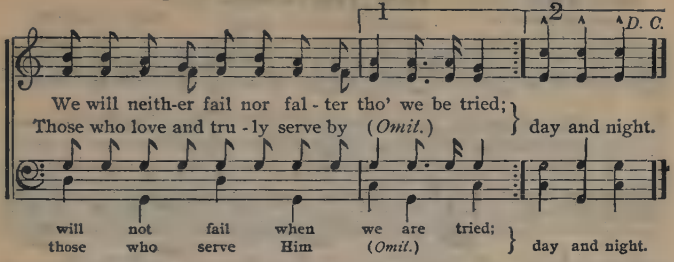
But we'll ral - ly to our Lead - er And be true each one.
He will ev - er bless and cheer us In our time of need.
By the wis-dom and the val - or Of our trust - ed band.

CHORUS.

{ Marching with Christ for our Lead-er, and His word for our guide,
For He is faith-ful who's promised to pro - tect with His might,

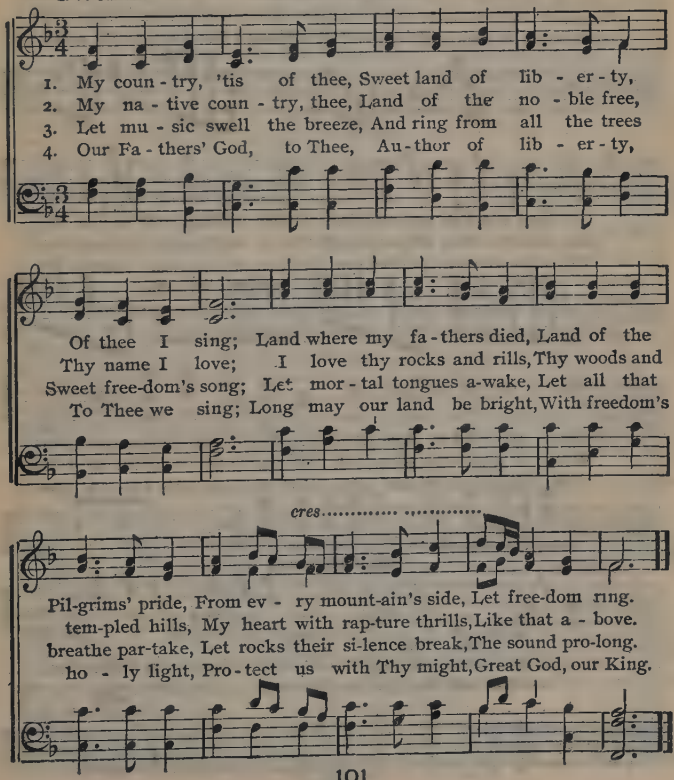
{ March-ing with Christ our Cap - tain, and our guide, We
For He is faith - ful to pro - tect with might All

Rally to the Standard. Concluded.



No. 99. America.

L. F. SMITH. NATIONAL HYMN.



No. 100. Not Too Late.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. CHAS H. GABRIEL.

1. 'Tis not too late, no, not too late! Yield not thyself to dark despair,
2. Nay, doubting soul, 'tis not too late! For you the Lord was cru-ci-fied;
3. 'Tis not too late! O let these words Your weak and fainting spirit cheer;

To win thy soul, with cunning art The subtle Tempter spreads his snare,
And thro' the mer-its of His death, See, Mercy's door stands open wide.
Unto each broken, contrite heart The blessed Sav-ior draweth near!

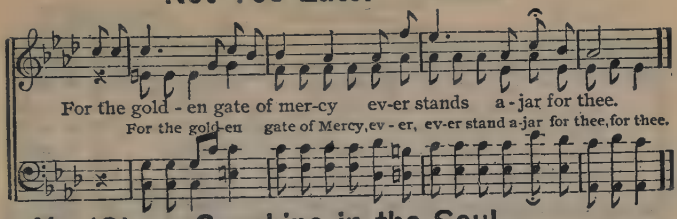
Fly from him and seek thy God, There is dan - ger in de - lay,
Seek Him now with all your heart, Un - to Him your sins confess
Than His ten-der love for you, Great - er love there cannot be;

Leave the road to dark-ness, Seek the straight and narrow way.
With a per-fect par - don, He a - waits your soul to bless.
Lo! His hands ex-tend - ed, Wait to wel-come ev - en thee.

CHORUS.

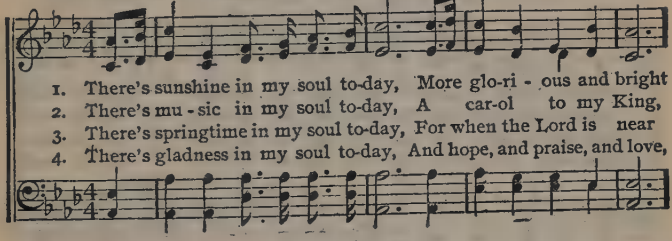
Leave the road that leads to darkness, Unto Christ your Savior flee,
Leave the road that leaps to darkness, Unto Christ your Savior flee,

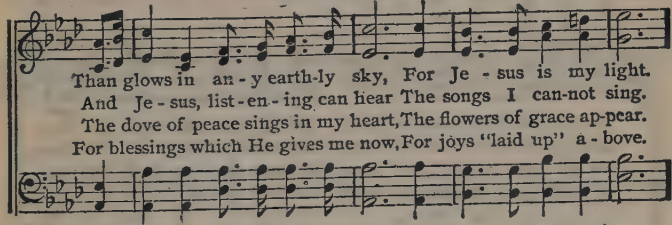
Not Too Late. Concluded.



No. 101. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. BY PER. JNO. R. SWENEY.





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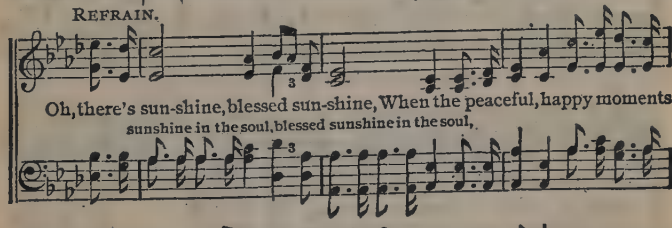
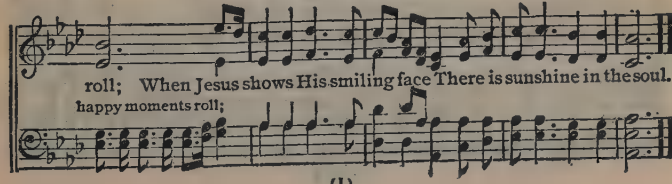




No. 102. All is Well.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. With the soul in Christ a - bid - ing, All is well, all is well;
2. What care I tho' storms are blowing, All is well, all is well;
3. While His lov-ing hand is lead - ing, All is well, all is well;
4. I shall hear in Jor-dan ring - ing, All is well, all is well;

All is well.

'Neath His wing se - cure-ly hid - ing, All is well, all is well;
Outward with the tide I'm go - ing, All is well all is well;
While His voice is in - ter-ced - ing, All is well, all is well;
Shout while close to Je - sus cling-ing, All is well, all is well;

All is well.

In His love is per - fect rest; In His care the soul is blest;
Let the an - gry bil - lows roar, Let them beat up - on the shore,
All my hope and all my plea, Is that Je - sus died for me.
I shall sweep the gates of gold, And my Sav-ior's face be - hold,

:S:

FINE.

In His wondrous grace con-fid-ing, All is well, all is well.
There is bless - ed peace in knowing All is well, all is well.
And while He my cause is plead-ing, All is well, all is well.
Where the ransom'd host is sing-ing: "All is well, all is well."

All is well.

D. S.—*In His wondrous grace con-fid-ing, All is well, all is well.*

All is Well. Concluded.

pp REFRAIN. *p* *cres.* *D. S.*

All is well with my soul, . . All is well . . with my soul.

All is well with my soul, All is well, with my soul.

No. 103. Home to the Land Above.

FRANK M. DAVIS. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. By the way of the Cross we're go-ing,— Home to the Land a-bove;
2. By the way of the Cross we're go-ing; Je-sus has gone be-fore;
3. By the way of the Cross we're go-ing,—Rough tho' the path may be;

We will fear not the hosts of e-vil,—Kept by a Fa-ther's love.
We will fol-low our Master's footsteps Home to the gold-en shore!
There's a hand that will guide us safe-ly, Home, blessed Lord, to Thee!

REFRAIN.

Home, home, home,— Home to the Land a-bove,

Go-ing home, go-ing home, the Land a-bove.

By the way of the Cross we're go-ing,—Home to the Land of love.

No. 104. Yield Not.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1896, E. O. EXCELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Yield not to the tempter, Walk not in his way;
2. Trust a - lone in Je - sus, He's the one true Way;
3. By the qui - et wa - ters He will safe - ly lead;

List not to his prom - ise—Your trust he will be - tray.
In complete sub - mis - sion Yield now un - to His way.
With the bread of heav - en Your hun-gry soul will feed;

Tho' the flow'rs of beau - ty 'Round you he should cast, To
Oh, to love and serve Him, All your pow'rs u-nite; Put
And when on life's threshold Some day you shall stand, He'll

realms of end-less darkness He will lead your soul at last.
con - fi - dence in Je-sus—He will guide your feet a - right.
sweet-ly bid you wel-come In - to Ca-naan's hap-py land.

Yield Not. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Trust alone in the Sav-ior He will guide and protect you,
Trust a-lone in the Savior, For He will guide and protect you,

And at last He'll receive you To his heav'nly home. . . .
At last He'll receive you His heav'nly home.

No. 105. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my-self of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd about, With many a conflict, many a doubt,

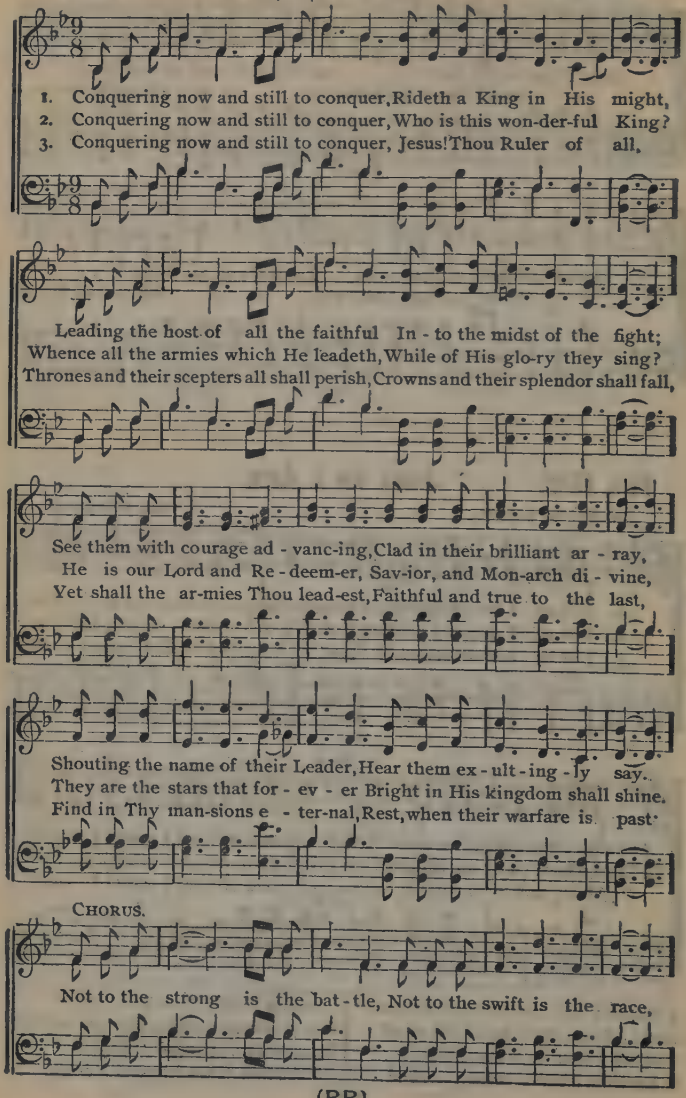
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

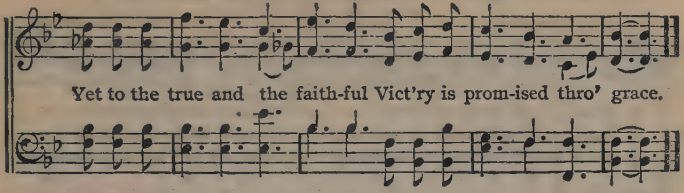
5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe:
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 106. Victory Through Grace.

S. MARTIN. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. BY PER. JNO. R. SWENEY.

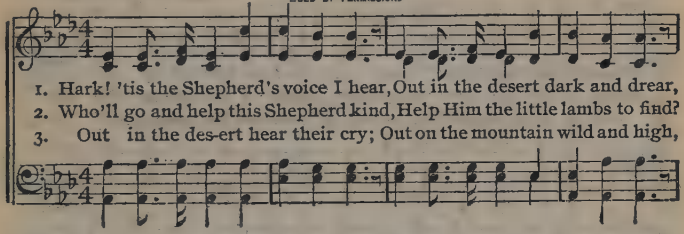


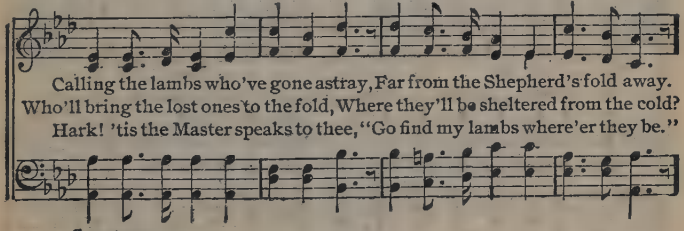
Victory Through Grace. Concluded.



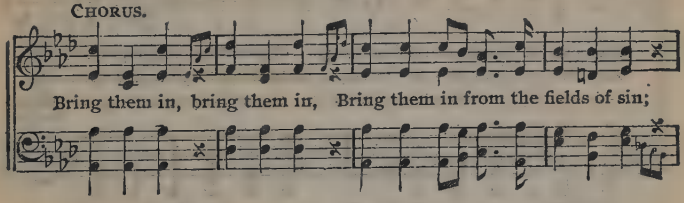
No. 107. Bring Them In.

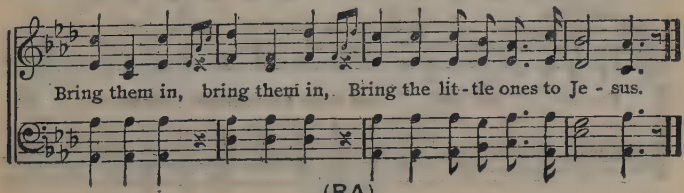
ALEXCENAH THOMAS. USED BY PERMISSION. W. A. OGDEM.





CHORUS.





No. 108. Open Those Bright Gates.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When I shall cross o'er the riv - er— Nois-less-ly flow-ing for - ev - er,
2. Swiftly my bark shall be sail-ing,—Heav-en-ly breez-es pre-vail - ing,
3. When I shall moor at the land-ing,— Je - sus, my Pi - lot commanding,

When from all earth-ties I sev - er, And the fair cit - y I see;
Faith in my Sav-ior ne'er fail-ing, When I go out on the tide;
And on those shores I am standing, Where are the mansions of light;

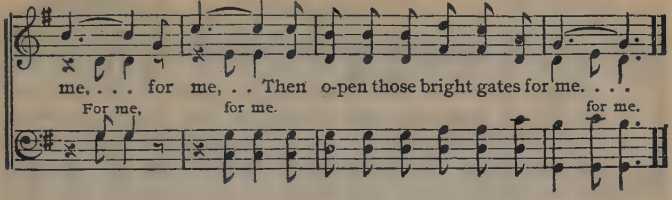
Sav-ior, my soul shall be pray-ing, Ear-nest-ly pray-ing to Thee;
Je - sus, for this I am pleading, Close to me, there Lord, a - bide,
Me, in Thy great love en-fold-ing, Guide Thou my footsteps a-right;

Nev - er a moment de - lay-ing, O-pen those bright gates for me.
And, for my soul in - ter- ced-ing, Hold those bright gates open wide.
Sav - ior, my trembling hand holding, O-pen those golden gates bright.
for me.

CHORUS.

For me, . . for me, . . Then o-pen those bright gates for me; . . For
For me, for me, For me,

Open Those Bright Gates. Concluded.



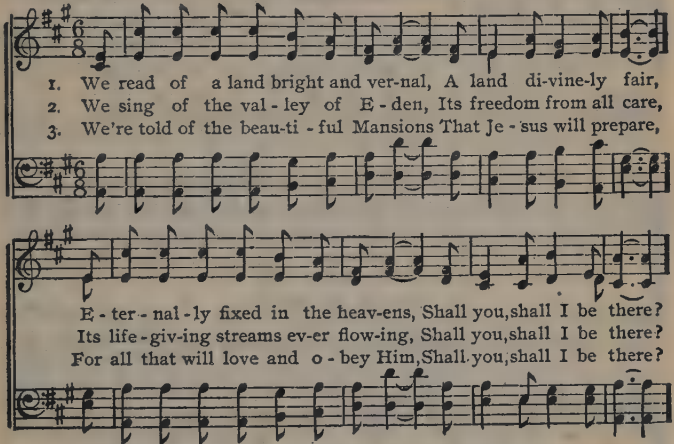
No. 109. Shall You, Shall I Be There?

F. M. D.

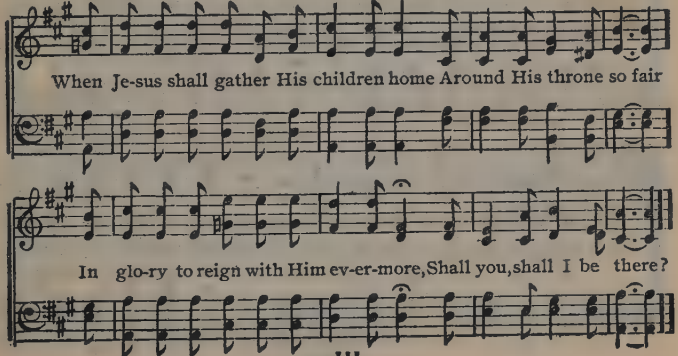
COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



CHORUS.



No. 110. Go Thou and Do Likewise.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. "O what can I do for my Sav-ior to-day?" Is oft-en the question we hear; But while we can stud-y the life of our Lord, The answer must ev-er be clear. With love for the poor-est and low-est of earth, He gave them His ten-der-est care; With pi-ty-ing touch or with com-fort-ing word, He hastened their burdens to share.
2. He nev-er in scorn passed a wan-der-ing one, No mat-ter how sunk-en in sin; His pit-y and love, like the al-might-y arms, Would gath-er the low-li-est in. He sought neither station, nor honor, nor wealth. But searched for the poor and distressed, And ma-ny a home that was hum-ble and poor, His presence and sym-pa-thy blessed.
3. How firm in temp-ta-tion; in tri-als how true; How meek un-der in-sult and blow; In sor-row and pain how sub-miss-ive His pray'r, His faith nev-er weakened by woe. His life, oh, how free-ly 'twas giv-en to men, In spite of re-jec-tion and scorn; His kindness and mer-cy brought hope to the lost, And joy to the poor and for-lorn.

Go Thou and Do Likewise. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Go thou and do like-wise, dis - ci - ples of Christ, Our

Mas-ter has shown us the way; Go thou and do like-wise, let.

true, kind - ly deeds En - no - ble the work of each day.

No. 111. God is Love.

CHAS. WESLEY. J. STEVENSON.

1. { Depth of mer-cy, can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me? / Can my God His wrath forbear, Me, the chief of sin-ners spare? }

2. { I have long withstood His grace; Long provoked Him to His face; / Would not hearken to His calls; Griev'd Him by a thousand falls. }

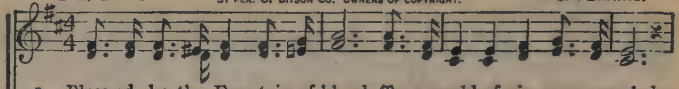
3. { Now in-cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment; / Now my foul re - volt de-plore, Weep, be-lieve, and sin no more. }

REFRAIN. *Faster.* *Smoothly.* *Repeat pp.*

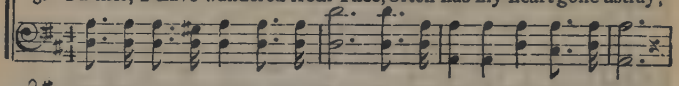
{ God is love, I know, I feel; / Je-sus weeps, and loves me still; } Jesus weeps, He weeps and loves me still.

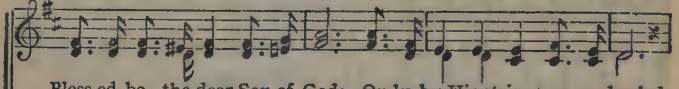
No. 112. Whiter than Snow.

E. R. LATTA. By per. O. Ditson Co. Owners of copyright. H. S. PERKINS.

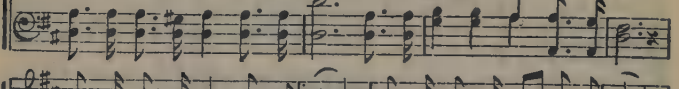


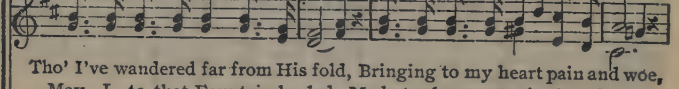
1. Bless-ed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners revealed;
2. Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His body o'er-came;
3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Often has my heart gone astray;



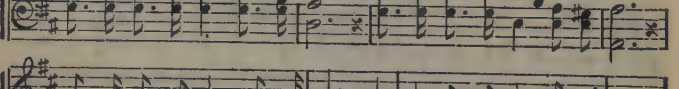


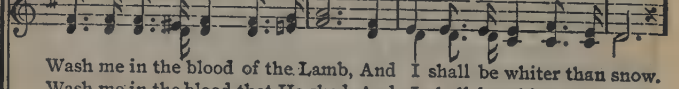
Bless-ed be the dear Son of God; On-ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sorrows He bore, But He suf - fered thus not in vain.
Crimson do my sins seem to me— Wa-ter can-not wash them a - way.



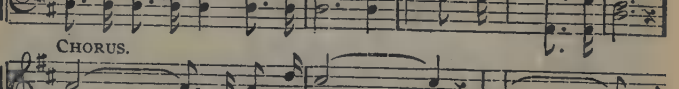


Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here below;
Je - sus, to that Fountain of Thine, Leaning on Thy promise I go:

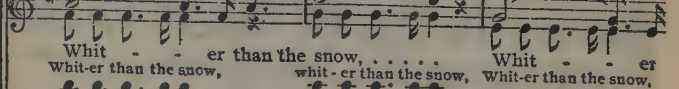




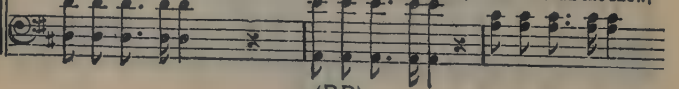
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di - vine, And I shall be whiter than snow.



CHORUS.



Whit - - er than the snow, ... Whit - - er
Whit-er than the snow, whit - er than the snow, Whit-er than the snow,



(RP)

Whiter than Snow. Concluded.

than the snow, ... Wash me in the blood of the
whit - er than the snow.

Lamb, ... And I shall be whit - er than snow. . .
of the Lamb. than snow.

No. 113. More Love to Thee.

ELIZABETH PRENTIS. COPYRIGHT, 1870, BY W. H. DUANE. USED BY PER. W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ; More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Then shall my lat - est breath, Whisper Thy praise. This be the

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be.

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee; More love to Thee;
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee; More love to Thee;
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee; More love to Thee;

No. 114. Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY E. O. EXCELL. Arr. by E. O. EXCELL.

1. Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw, While I draw this fleet-ing breath,

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev-er flow, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, While I draw this fleet-ing breath,

Let me hide, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
Could my zeal, Could my zeal no languor know,
When my eyes When my eyes shall close in death,

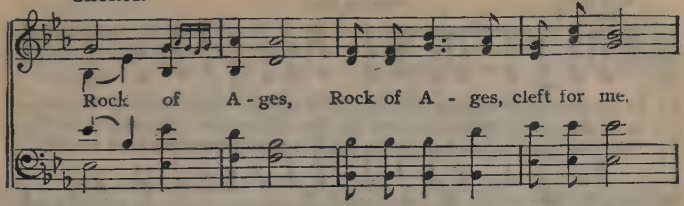
Let me hide my - self in Thee, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal no lan-guor know, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When my eyes shall close in death, When my eyes shall close in death,

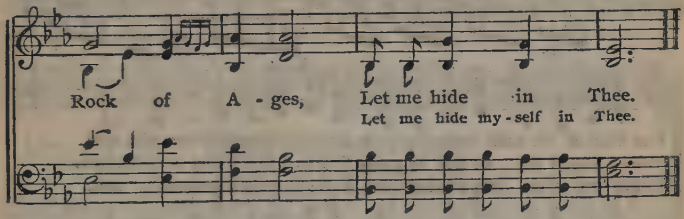
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone,
When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne.

Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

Rock of Ages. Concluded.

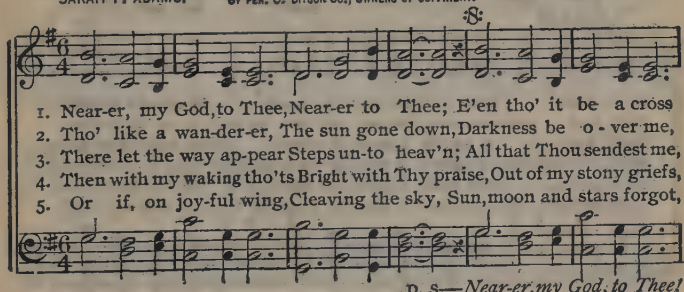
CHORUS.



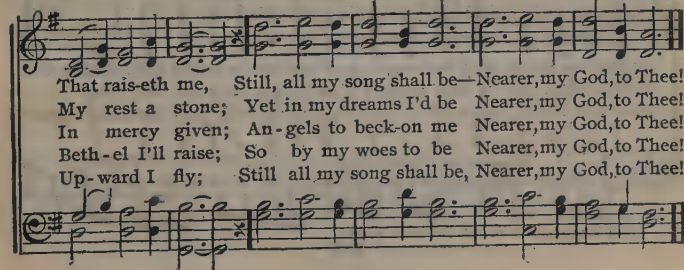


No. 115. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. BY PER. O. DITSON CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT. LOWELL MASON.



FINE. D. S.



(RM)

No. 116. Heaven's Harbor.

A. V. WARK.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. EXCELL.

DUET.*

1. In youth's glad hour when all is light, There seems no cloud, there seems no night,
2. In manhood's prime when cares of life Bear on our bark with ceaseless strife,
3. The years speed on, our bark grows old, The billows would its form enfold,

Our bark of life doth smoothly glide So softly flows the peaceful tide.
Tossed to and fro no star to guide, Our bark is drifting with the tide.
Neath load of sin 'tis sinking fast, A wreck upon the shore be cast.

QUARTET.

Hark, hark, from o'er the sea, In love it speaks to thee,
Hark, hark, a voice comes o'er the sea, In lov - ing tones it speaks to thee,
Hark, hark, a - gain I hear, A - bove rings sweet and clear,
Hark, hark, that voice a - gain I hear, A - bove the storm rings sweet and clear,
Hark, hark, once more I hear, "O come, you need not fear,
Hark, hark, that voice once more I hear, "O come to me, you need not fear,"

DUET.

It tells of rocks and dang'rous shoals And speaks of wrecked and ruined souls.
"O soul, fear not," I hear it say, "Trust thou in me, I am the Way."
Trust not to self, leave all to me, I'll guide thy bark thro' life's rough sea."

* For Tenor and Soprano, use small notes.

Heaven's Harbor. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Cast anchor ere it be too late, The echo comes from heaven's gate "O soul, de-

lay not, heed the call, Christ is the harbor safe for all, yes, safe for all."

No. 117. More About Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. BY PER. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to others show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding communion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Riches in glo - ry all His own;

FINE.

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
Hearing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Making each faithful saying mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

D. S.—*More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.*

REFRAIN.

D. S.

More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;

No. 118. We Shall Stand Before the King.

E. O. E. COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. We shall stand be-fore the King, With the an - gels we shall sing,
2. Ring, ye bells of heav - en, ring, We shall stand before the King,
3. Wake, my soul, thy tribute bring, Thou shalt stand before the King,

By and by, ... by and by. Walk the bright, the golden shore,
By and by, ... by and by. There our sor-rows will be o'er,
By and by, ... by and by! Lay thy tro-phies at His feet,
By and by, by and by.

Prais-ing Him for-ev - er-more, By and by, . . . by and by.
There His name we will a - dore, By and by, . . . by and by.
In His likeness stand complete, By and by, . . . by and by.
By and by, by and by.

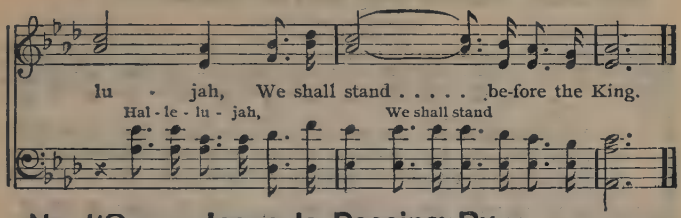
CHORUS.

We shall stand, . . before the King, . . . With the angels we shall
We shall stand before the King.

sing, Glo-ry, glo - ry to our King, Hal-le - lu - - jah, hal - le-
Hal - le - lu - jah.

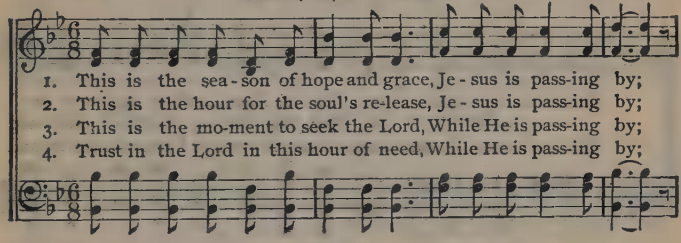
(RA)

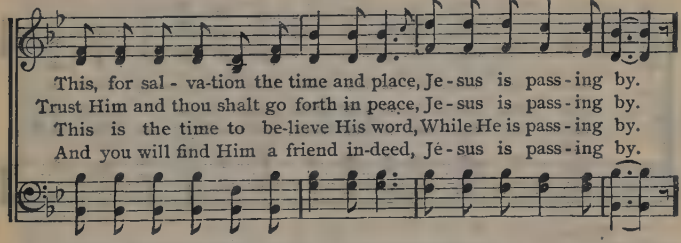
We Shall Stand Before the King. Concluded.



No. 119. Jesus Is Passing By.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. Rev. E. A HOFFMAN.





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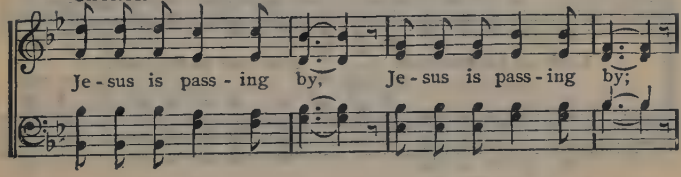
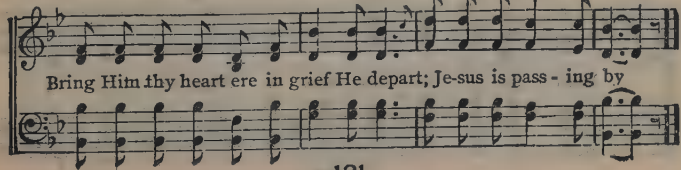




No. 120. Lead Me to the Rock.

IDA L. REED.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. When the waves of my sor - row o'er-whelm me, Sav-ior, to Thee
2. Thou art e'er my de-fence and my shel - ter, And un - to Thee
3. When life's clouds and its darkness enshroud me, Un - to my soul

from the depth will I cry; Un - to Thee, Lord, so might - y to
in my need will I fly; For Thy mer - cy shall nev - er-more
Thou wilt sure - ly draw nigh; Neath Thy wings Thou wilt shelter and

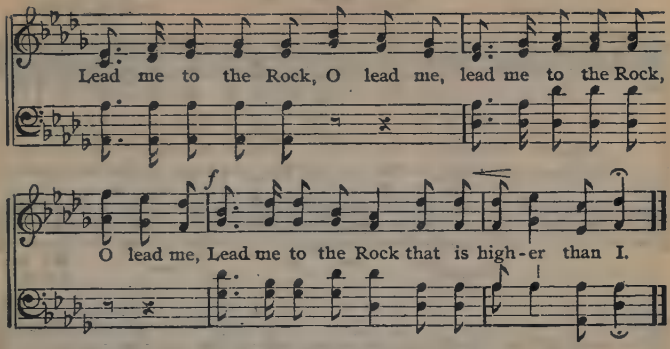
save me, "Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I."
fail me, "Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I."
hide me, "Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I."

REFRAIN.

Lead me to the Rock, lead me to the Rock,
O lead me, O lead me,

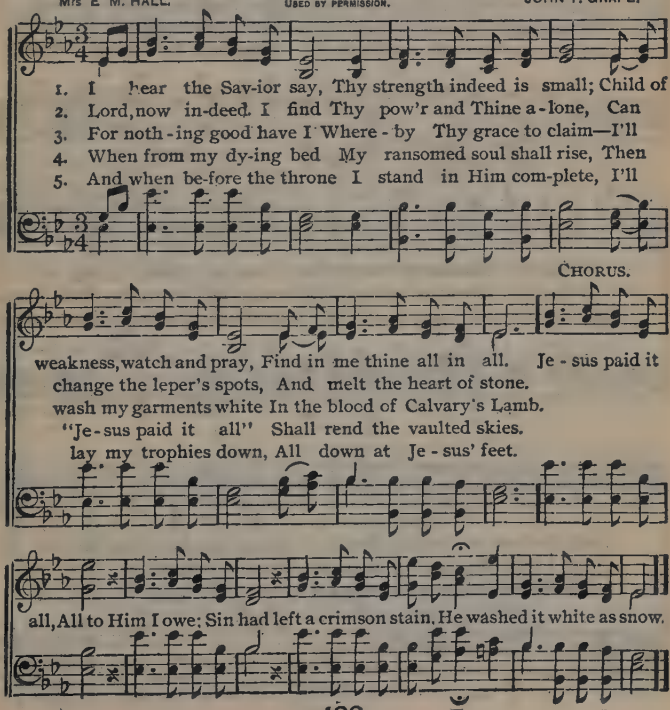
Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I;

Lead Me to the Rock. Concluded.



No. 121. All to Christ I Owe.

Mrs E. M. HALL. USED BY PERMISSION. JOHN T. GRAPE.



No. 122. I am Trusting Jesus Only.

Dr. E. T. CASSEL. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. FLORA H. CASSEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. I am trust-ing Je - sus on - ly, As I jour-ney day by day,
2. I am trust-ing Je - sus on - ly, He has proved a friend indeed,
3. I am trust-ing Je - sus on - ly, Tho' the woes of life in - crease,

For He knows the path before me, And will guide me all the way;
Tho' the night be dark and dreary, Light He gives me, all I need;
They can nev-er-more confound me, I can rest in per-fect peace.

I can see His foot-prints yonder, I can hear His lov - ing call,
I can feel His arms around me When I scarce have strength to stand,
Why should trials sore oppress me? Why should doubts and fears annoy?

Feel the ev - er pres-ent Spir-it Of my Sav-ior, Christ, my all.
Tho' I fall He nev - er leaves me, He up-holds me by His hand.
All things, all things work together To my soul's e - ter - nal joy.

I Am Trusting Jesus Only. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I a-bide in Him, He a-bides in me, My soul in His love is hiding,
I'm a-bid-ing in Him, He's a-bid-ing in me.

While the storms of life are rag-ing, He will guide me all the way

No. 123. Walk in the Light.

B. BARTON. Arr. from ROSSINI.

1. Walk in the light, so shalt thou know That fel-low-ship of love,
2. Walk in the light, and thou shalt find Thy heart made truly His,
3. Walk in the light, and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a-way,
4. Walk in the light, and e'en the tomb No fearful shade shall wear;
5. Walk in the light, thy path shall be Peace-ful, se-rene and bright,

His Spir-it on-ly can be-stow, Who reigns in light a-bove.
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined, In whom no darkness is.
Be-cause the light has on thee shone In which is per-fect day.
Glo-ry shall chase a-way the gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God himself is light.

No. 124. In Thy Love.

NEAL A. McAULAY, SOLO.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Fa - ther I am weak and sin - ful, Ev - er prone to go a - stray; Like a way - ward child of
2. In the bil lows of temp - ta - tion, When its waves are run - ning high, Bear me o'er life's sea of
3. Fa - ther, when the shades are fall - ing, And the night of death is near; Guide me thro' the gloom-y
4. O - pen, then, the pearl - y por - tals, That un wor - thy though I be, I may join the ransomed

er - ror, I so oft - en lose my way. . .
troub - le, Leave me not to sink and die. . . .
val - ley, With Thy light my jour - ney cheer. .
le - gions, There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly. . . .

In Thy Love. Concluded.

CHORUS.

In Thy love, O God, have mer - cy; In Thy grace re-deem my soul, Bring me back, O gentle Shepherd, Keep me safe within Thy fold.

In Thy love, O God, have mercy; In Thy grace re- deem my soul, Bring me back, O gentle Shepherd,

No. 125. There is a Fountain.

COWPER. UNKNOWN.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood (*Omit.*)

D. C.—*And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood* (*Omit.*)

FINE. D. C.

Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,

Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, tho' vile as he,
Wash'd all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never loose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 126. Dinna Forget the Old Folks.

THOMAS WATSON

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H GABRIEL.

1. Din-na for-get the old folks, They've aye been kind to you;
2. Din-na for-get the old folks, But with af-fec-tion's ways,
3. Din-na for-get the old folks, Their win-try locks re-vere,

They've shared your joys and sor-rows With lov-al love and true;
Bring back to them the sun-shine And smiles of oth-er days;
And make them glad and hap-py While yet they lin-ger here;

When cares on life's rough path-way Have caused you tears and pain,
The joy of your af-fec-tion Will help to smooth a-way
Some day they'll have to leave you, Their sun is near-ly set,

They've al-ways held you clos-er To their dear hearts a-gain.
The fur-rows on their fore-heads, And light their fad-ing day.
Din-na for-get the old folks, But make them hap-py yet.

CHORUS.

Din-na for-get the old folks, Be gen-tle, good, and true,

Dinna Forget the Old Folks. Concluded.

ritard.

And kind un - to the old folks, For they've been kind to you.

No. 127. His Yoke is Easy.

Psalm xxiii. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON. R. E. HUDSON.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want, He maketh me down to
2. My soul cri-eth out, "Re - store me a-gain, And give me the strength to
3. Yea, tho' I should walk in the valley of death, Yet why should I fear from

lie In pastures green, He leadeth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
take The nar-row path of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake.
ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff they com-fort still.

CHORUS.

His yoke is easy, His burden is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;

He lead-eth me by day and by night, Where living wa - ters flow.

No. 128. His Healing Touch.

Mrs. LAURA E. NEWELL. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O the wondrous love of Je - sus, And the glo - ry of His pow'r;
2. We be-hold a cer-tain rul'- er, Who his burden bro't to Christ,
3. O the wondrous love of Je-sus, And His matchless pow'r and grace,

Heal-ing by His touch the stricken, Those who seek Him from the hour
For his child in death lay sleeping, Yet he felt Christ's word sufficed;
When we wak-en in His like-ness, And may view Him 'face to face,"

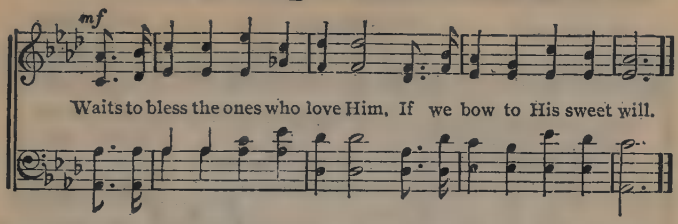
That He speaks the word commanding, "Be thou whole," or "Be thou clean,"
And to her who calm-ly slum-bered Je - sus spake the word "Arise,"
In the glo - ry of His presence There for-ev - er to a - bide.

Per-fect health and strength imparting If they on His promise lean.
Quick-ly rose the gen - tle sleep-er, 'Mid re-joic-ing and sur-prise.
We shall be like Christ our Sav-ior, And in heav'n be sat - is - fied.

REFRAIN. *cres.* *p*

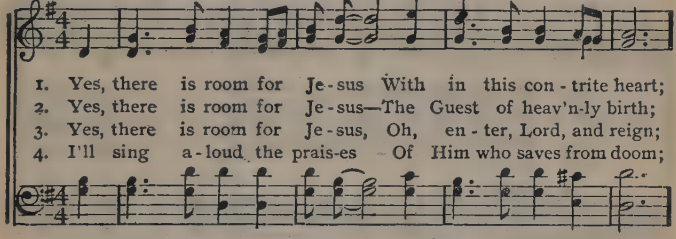
Christ who calm'd the rag-ing tempest, By His gentle "Peace be still,"

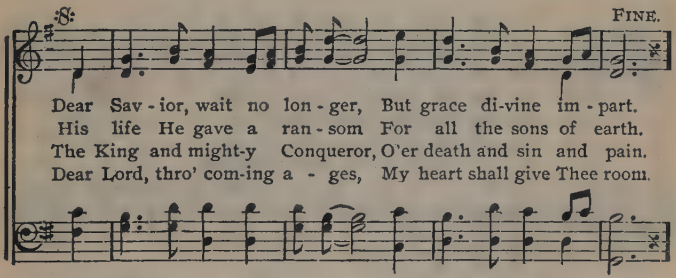
His Healing Touch. Concluded.



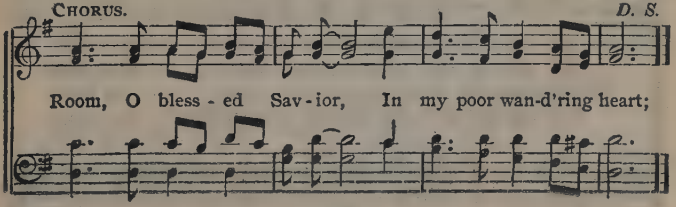
No. 129. Room for Jesus.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. TENNEY.





D. S.-*Come in and reign for-ev-er, New life and peace im-part.*



No. 130. Courage! Fellow Pilgrim.

E. A. WALKER

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Cour - age! fel - low pil-grim, Tho' the path be rough,
2. Cour - age! fel - low trav'ler, O - ver life's rough sea,
3. Cour - age! fel - low suf-f'rer, Tho' the pain be sharp,
4. Cour - age! courage, Christian! What-so e'er thy lot,

Tho' the path be rough,

Je - sus is thy Lead - er Is not that e - nough?
Je - sus in the ves - sel Pi - lot true will be;
Je - sus knows its an-guish, Je - sus felt its smart;
God the Lord has promised To for-sake thee not;

Is not that e - nough?

Tho' the way be thorn - y, Des - o - late and drear,
He will bid the bil - lows Sink in - to a calm,
He can still its throbbing, He can say, "De - part,"
Soon - er shall the heav - ens And earth pass a - way,

Des - o - late and drear,

Je - sus will up-hold thee, He is ev - - er near.
He will in the ha-ven Shel-ter thee from harm.
Strengthen thee in weak-ness, An - i - mate thy heart.
Than the soul for - sak - en, Who makes God his stay.

He is ev - er near.

Then,

Courage! Fellow Pilgrim. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Cour - age! fel - low pil-grim, Tho' the path be rough,
Tho' the path be rough,

Je - sus is thy Lead - er, Is not that e-nough?
Is not that e - nough?

No. 131. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT. GEO. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
And oft - en for each - oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 132. Ashamed of Jesus.

JOSEPH GRIGGS. COPYRIGHT 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Je - sus, nd shall it ev - er be A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine thro' end - less days?
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let even - ing blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night be a - shamed of noon; 'Tis mid - night with my soul till He, Bright Morn - ing Star, bid dark - ness flee.
4. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend? No! when I blush be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
5. A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way, No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.

CHORUS.

A - shamed . . . . of Je - sus, I nev - er.
A - shamed of Je - sus, a - shamed of Je - sus, I nev - er,

* Tenor and Bass sing the upper *large* notes; the Sop. and Alto the lower. Small notes with the large ones for organist.

Ashamed of Jesus. Concluded.

I nev-er will be; . . . . . For Je - - sus, my
I nev-er, I nev-er will be: For Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for

Sav - - ior, is not a-shamed of me.
Je - sus, my Sav - ior,

No. 133. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea,
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac-es for the good.
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the measure of man's mind;
4 If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the e - ter - nal, Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

No. 134. Your Pilot's at the Wheel.

EMMA PITT. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. TENNEY.

1. O sail - or! on life's troubled sea, Why should you fear the storm?
2. O sail - or! trust your all to Him, Nor heed the roll - ing wave;
3. O sail - or! see the shin-ing light, The port is draw-ing near,

The shore's in view where you will be Safe from all dread a - larm.
Look up! tho' skies be dark and dim, And trust the Lord to save.
And loved ones robed in pur - est white, A - wait your com - ing there.

CHORUS.

Then nev - er fear . . . . . the bil-low's roar . . . . . Nor
Then nev - er fear . . . . . the bil-low's roar, Nor

dan - - ger ev - er feel . . . . . You'll safely reach . . . .
dan-ger ev - er feel, Nor dan-ger ev - er feel, You'll safely reach

the gold-en shore, ... Your Pi - - lot's at the
the gold - en shore, Your Pi - lot's at the wheel. Your

Your Pilot's at the Wheel, Concluded.

REFRAIN.

wheel. . . . . Your Pi-lot's at the wheel, Your Pilot's at the wheel,
Pi-lot's at the wheel.

You'll safe-ly reach the gold-en shore, Your Pi - lot's at the wheel.

No. 135. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Je - sus bids us shine, With a clear pure light, Like a lit - tle can - dle
2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and knows it
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then for all a - round, Ma-ny kinds of darkness

Burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness,
If our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,
In this world a - bound, Sin and want and sor - row;

We must shine, You in your small corner, And I in mine.
Sees us shine, You in your small corner, And I in mine.
We must shine, You in your small corner, And I in mine.

No. 136. He Died for Me.

C. E. N. Copyright, 1896, by E. O. Excell. Words and Music CHAS. E. NEAL.

1. Up - on the cross . . . . . the Savior died, ... He died for
2. The blood that flowed . . . . from Jesus' side, ... Was shed for
3. Be - fore the Fa - - ther's throne a-bove, ... He pleads for

Up - on the cross the Savior died,
The blood that flowed from Je-sus' side,
Be - fore the throne. His throne above,

me, . . . He died for me; . . . The Son of Man . . . was Cru-ci-
me, . . . was shed for me; . . . That blood un-to . . . my heart ap-
me, . . . He pleads for me; . . . He pleads the sto - - ry of His

He died for me, He died for me: The Son of Man
Was shed for me, was shed for me; That blood unto
He pleads for me; He pleads for me; He pleads the love

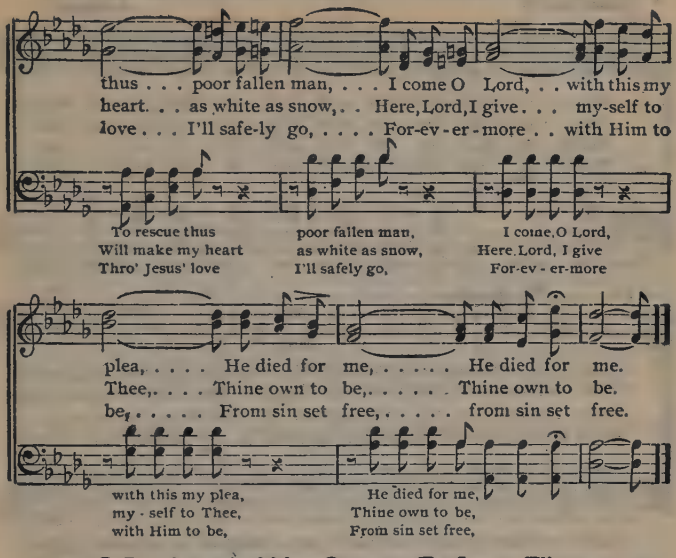
fied . . . . . It was for me, ... it was for me;
plied . . . . Will make me free, ... will make me free.
love, ... His love for me, ... His love for me.

was cru - ci - fied, It was for me,
my heart ap-plied, Will make me free,
the Fa-ther's love, His love for me.

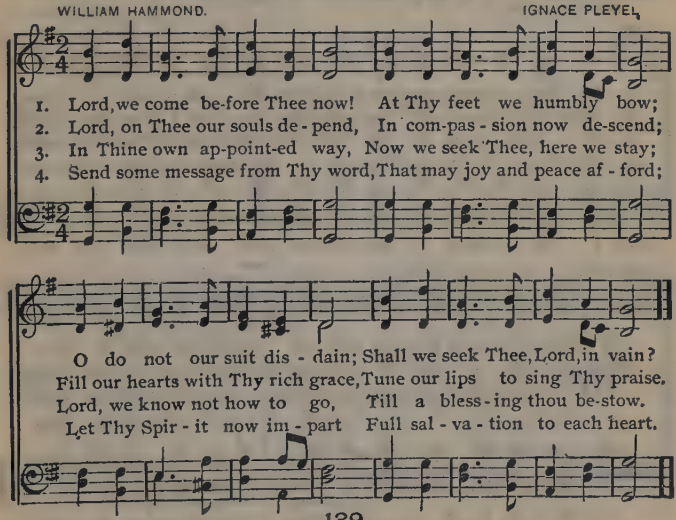
O wondrous love . . . . . that formed the plan, ... To res-cue
That cleansing stream . . . . by faith I know. . . . . Will make my
And when I leave . . . . . this earth be - low, ... Thro' Je-sus'

O wondrous love that formed the plan
That cleansing stream by faith I know
And when I leave this earth be-low,

He Died for Me. Concluded.



No. 137. Lord, We Come Before Thee.



No. 138. Come, Ye That Love the Lord.

ISAAC WATTS. ARRANGED.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. There we shall see His face, And nev - er, nev - er sin;
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

CHO. *I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va-tion's free;*

Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround the throne.
But ser-vants of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a-broad.
There, from the riv - ers of His grace, Drink endless pleasures in.
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Sal - va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va-tion's free.

No. 139. I Do Believe. C. M.

CHAS. WESLEY. UNKNOWN.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth-er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en-dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;
3. O Je-sus, could I this be-lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

CHO. *I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve That Je-sus died for me;*

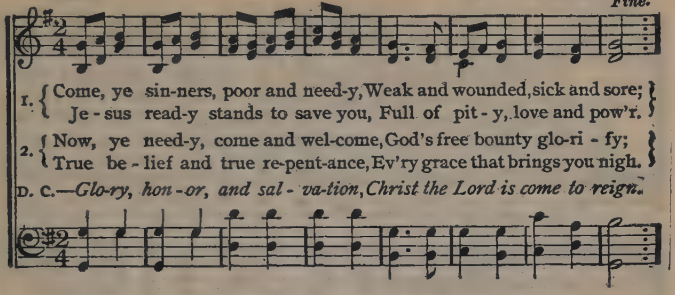
If Thou with-draw Thy-self from me, Ah! whither shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end-less death!
And all my wants Thou would'st relieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.
Oh, let me now re-ceive that gift; My soul with-out it dies.

And thro' His blood, His precious blood I shall from sin be free!

No. 140. Come, Ye Sinners.

HART. J. INGALLS.

Fine.

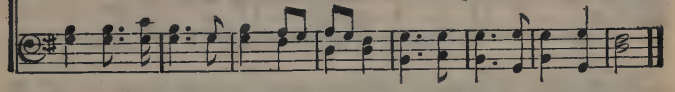


1. { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
   Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }

2. { Now, ye need-y, come and wel-come, God's free bounty glo-ri - fy;
   True be - lief and true re-pent-ance, Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh. }

D. C.—*Glo-ry, hon-or, and sal - va-tion, Christ the Lord is come to reign.*

CHORUS. *D. C.*

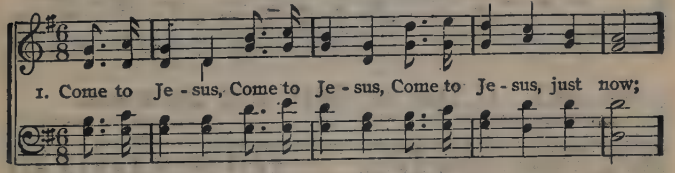


Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va-tion, Sound the praise of his dear name.

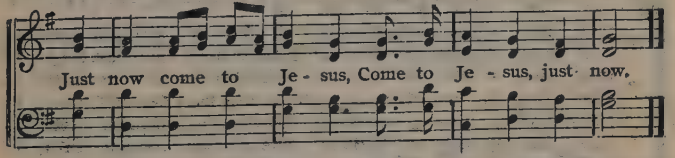
3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall.
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

No. 141. Come to Jesus.



1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now;



Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now.

2. He will save you.
3. He is able.
4. Only trust Him.
5. Call upon Him.
6. He will hear you.
7. Look to Jesus.
8. He'll forgive you.
9. Don't reject Him.
10. Hallelujah, Amen.

No. 142. Abide With Me.

H. F. LYTE. WM. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven-tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self, my
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks and

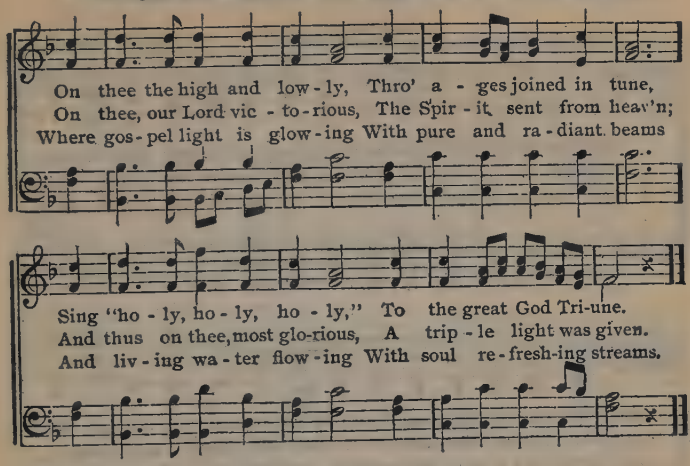
fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
all around I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 143. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. WORDSWORTH. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

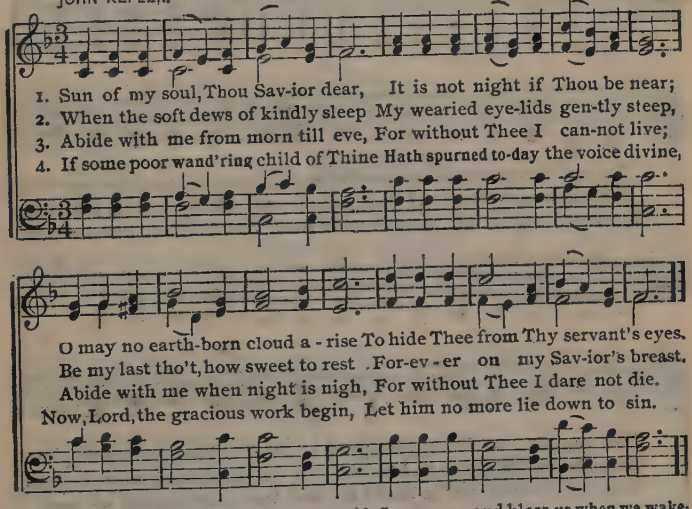
1. { O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light:
   O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti - ful, most bright; }
2. { On thee, at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
   On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depth of earth; }
3. { To - day on wea - ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
   To ho - ly con - vo - ca-tions The sil - ver trumpet calls, }

O Day of Rest and Gladness. Concluded.



No. 144. Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEPLER. HENRY MONK.



5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

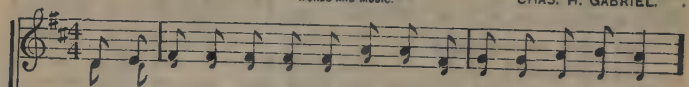
6 Come near and bless us when we wake:
Ere thro' the world our way we take.
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

No. 145. Come Back to Your Faither.

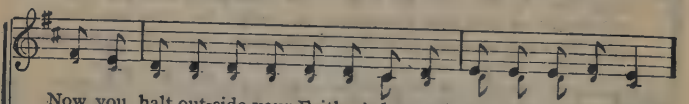
THOMAS WATSON

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

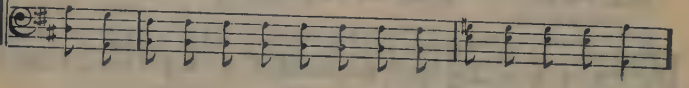
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

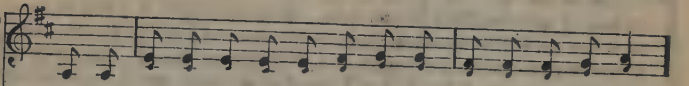


1. You hae wandered till you're weary, and your heart is sick wi' sin;
2. You hae bro - ken il - ka prom-ise made be-fore you went a - wa',
3. Oh, you can-na spurn the of - fer o' His love sae free-ly giv'n,

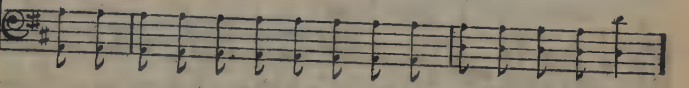


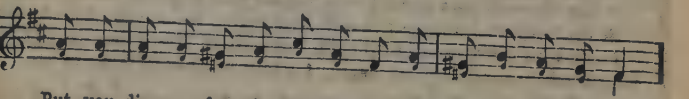
Now you halt out-side your Faither's love, a-fraid to en - ter in,
But your Faither's faith-fu' cov - e - nant still stands a-boon them a';
And with scorn treat a' your mither's pray'rs, and fetch tears to her een,



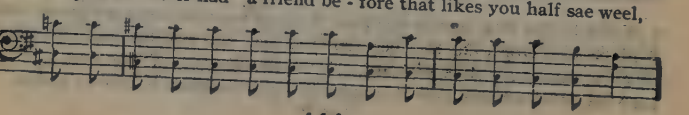


For you ken your sins hae vexed Him, and in shame you hide your face,
His leal love will nev - er fail you, if to Him you trust your sel',
For there's still a wee place in your heart your Faither's love can feel,

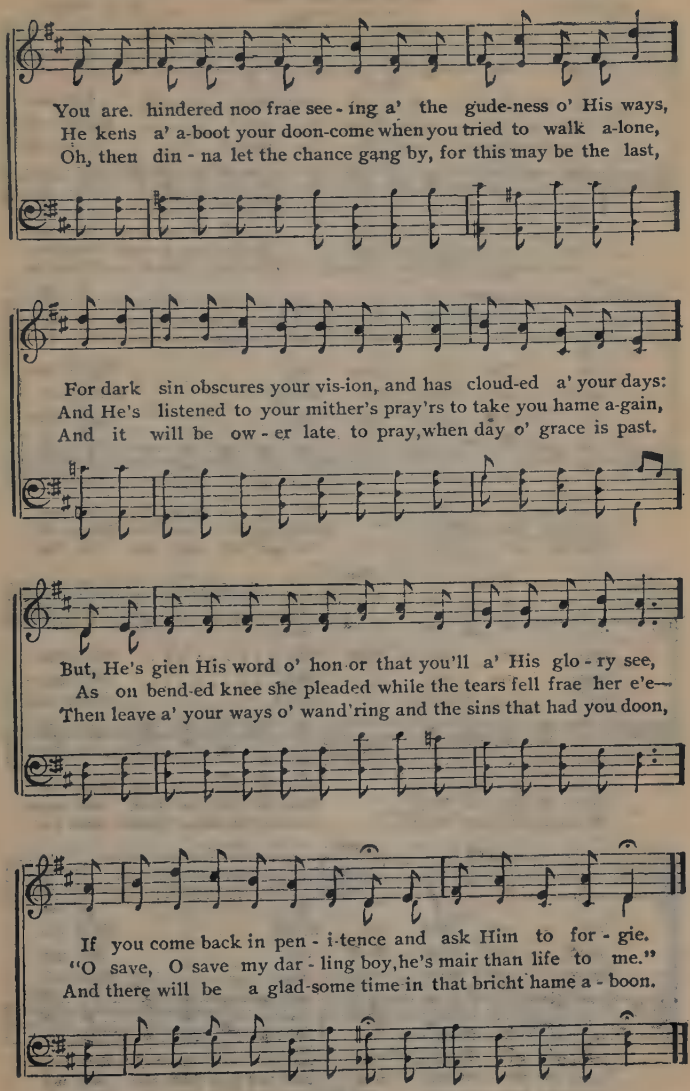




But, you din - na ken the deepness of your Faither's boundless grace!
And His will - ing-ness to help you is far mair than tongue can tell.
And you've nev-er had a friend be - fore that likes you half sae weel,



Come Back to Your Faither. Concluded.



No. 146. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

C. WESLEY. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, ... Let me
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, ... Hangs my
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, ... Grace to

1. Je-sus, lov - er of my soul, Lov-er of my soul, Let me
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Refuge have I none, Hangs my
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace with Thee is found, Grace to

to Thy bo som fly, While the
help - less soul on Thee; Leave, oh,
cov - er all my sin; Let the

to Thy bo - som fly, To Thy bo - som fly, While the
helpless soul on Thee, Hangs my soul on Thee, Leave, oh,
cov - er all my sin, Cov - er all my sin, Let the

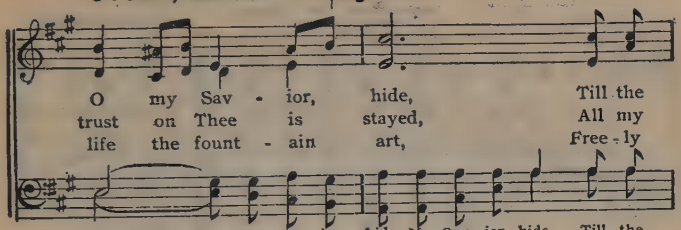
near - er wa - ters roll, ... While the
leave me not a - lone, ... Still sup-
heal - ing streams a - bound, ... Make and

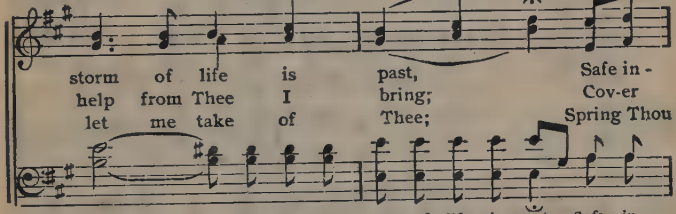
near - er wa - ters roll, near - er wa - ters roll, While the
leave me not a - lone, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-
heal-ing streams a - bound, heal-ing streams a - bound, Make and

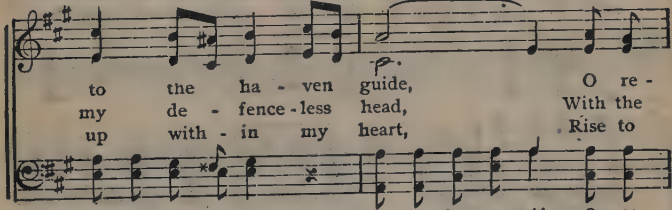
tem - pest still is high! Hide me,
port and com - fort me; All my
keep me pure with - in. Thou of

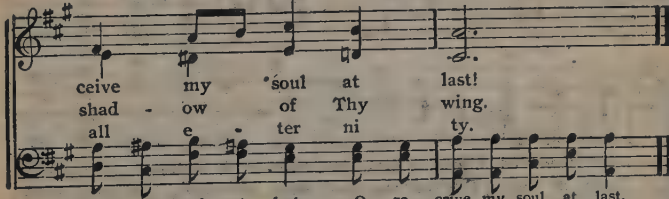
tem-pest still is high, The tem-pest still is high! Hide me,
port and com - fort me, Sup - port and com - fort me; All my
keep me pure with - in, O keep me pure with - in. Thou of

Jesus, Lover of My Soul. Concluded.









No. 147. Marching, Marching.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Beau-ti-ful songs we sing un - to our Sav - ior King, Spreading the joys of His won - der - ful sal - va - tion; Je - sus, the sun - light up - on a world of sad - ness; Do - ing a kind - ly deed, sow-ing the pre - cious seed, That will yield, at last an hun-dred fold;
2. Telling His wond'rous love, pointing to things a - bove, Scat-ter-ing gain and a - gain the won-d'rous sto - ry, How in a low - ly stall, He, for the sins of all, Slept,—the King, Re - deemer, Prince of Peace,
3. Seeking the lambs a - stray out on the broad high-way, Tell-ing a - Cru - ci - fied,—He is our Friend and Guide, And with Him we can-not go a - stray. Try-ing to do His will, and His com- mands ful - fill, Un - to His name we will sing with ex - ul- Lift-ing a brother's load, pointing him in the road, Cheering him on - ward with words of joy and Is a di - vine em - ploy,—is a de- light, a joy, Fill - ing the heart with His love, the soul with

Marching, Marching. Concluded.

ta - tion; Proud-ly floats our ban - ner o'er us, vic - t'ry
glad - ness, Fills the heart with peace and pleas-ure vain words
glo - ry! Now in ev - 'ry land and na - tion of the

lies before us; Je - sus lead-ing, hap - py is the way!
can-not meas-ure, And a hap - pi-ness that is un - told.
whole cre - a - tion Let His praise begin, and nev - er cease.

CHORUS.

Gai - ly sing - ing, our voic - es ring - ing, We are a -
Mu - sic swell - ing, the sto - ry tell - ing, We'll make the

1

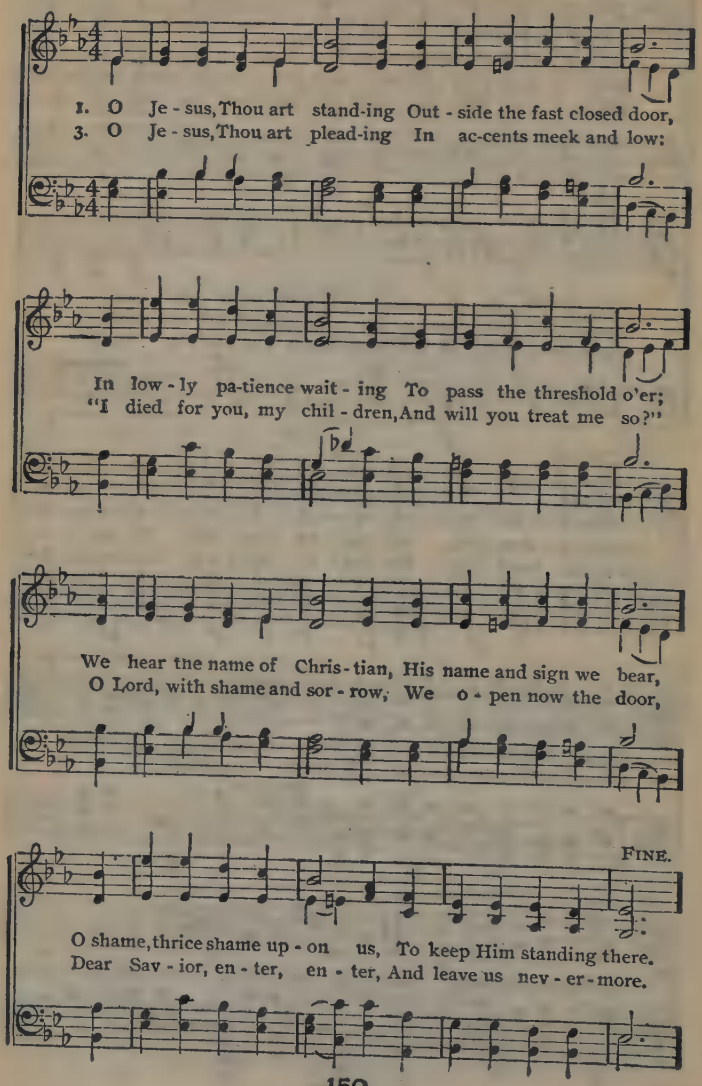
hap-py, hap-py band of vol - un-teers, Marching, marching,
ev - er-last-ing arches ring with cheers, (*Omit.*)

2

up the nar-row way; Marching, marching, onward day by day.

No. 148. The Waiting Savior.

S. T. A. Copyright, 1898, by E. O. Excell H. P. DANKS.



The Waiting Savior. Concluded.

SOLO.

2. O Je-sus, Thou art knock-ing, And lo! that hand is scarr'd, And

thorns Thy brow en-cir-cle, And tears Thy face have marr'd; O

love that passeth knowledge, So pa-tient-ly to wait, O

D. C.

sin that hath no e-qual, So fast to bar the gate.

No. 149. While the Days Are Going By.

GEO. COOPER. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. J. S. NORRIS.

SOLO.

1. There are lonely hearts to cher-ish, While the days are go - ing by;
2. There's no time for i - dle scorning, While the days are go - ing by;
3. All the lov-ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by.

There are wea-ry souls who per-ish, While the days are go-ing by;
Let your face be like the morning, While the days are go-ing by;
One by one we leave be-hind us, While the days are go-ing by;

DUET.

If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur-sue,
O the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weeping eyes;
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow;

While the Days Are Going By. Concluded.

O the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by;
Help your fall - en brother rise, While the days are go-ing by;
And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go-ing by;

O the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by.
Help your fall - en brother rise, While the days are go-ing by.
And will keep our hearts a-glow, While the days are go-ing by.

CHORUS.

Go-ing by, ... go-ing by, ... Yes, the days are going by, ...
They're going by. they're going by, Swiftly go-ing by,

Oh, the good . . we all may do . . . . While the days are going by.
Oh, the good we all may do we all may do,

No. 150. To Him be all the Glory.

C. H. G. Copyright, 1898, E. O. Excell. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Unison Solo.

1. Sweet - ly in mu - sic swell-ing, The prais-es of our great Je -
2. Glad - ly to - geth-er sing-ing, We send the mu - sic of His

hovah we are tell - ing! To Him be all the glo - ry! To us the
praises upward ring-ing! By wa-ters calm He leads us, And dai-ly

joy of sing-ing out the wondrous sto-ry; On wings of mer cy
with the bread of heaven kind-ly feeds us; When on the mountain

fly - ing, He came to earth to seek and save the lost and dy - ing—From
straying, We hear His gen-tle, lov-ing voice so sweet-ly saying:—"Come

To Him be all the Glory. Continued.

heav'n He came, To bear our shame, Oh, mag-ni-fy His name.
un - to me! From danger flee! For I have died for thee."

DUET LADIES VOICES.

To Him be all the glo - ry! Praise Him! Praise Him!

All in Unison.

Sing out the wondrous story, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name!

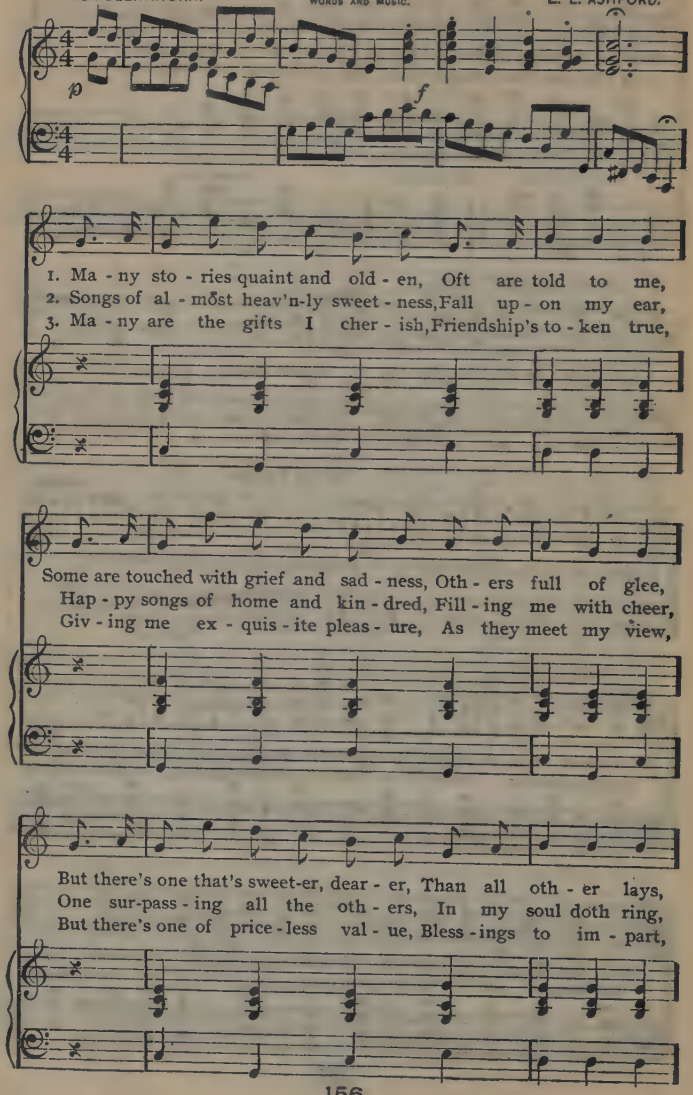
FULL CHORUS.

Serve Him in ad-o - ra-tion! O come with singing, Glad praises bringing!
Serve Him now in ad - o - ra - tion! Come with sing - ing, Prais-es bringing,

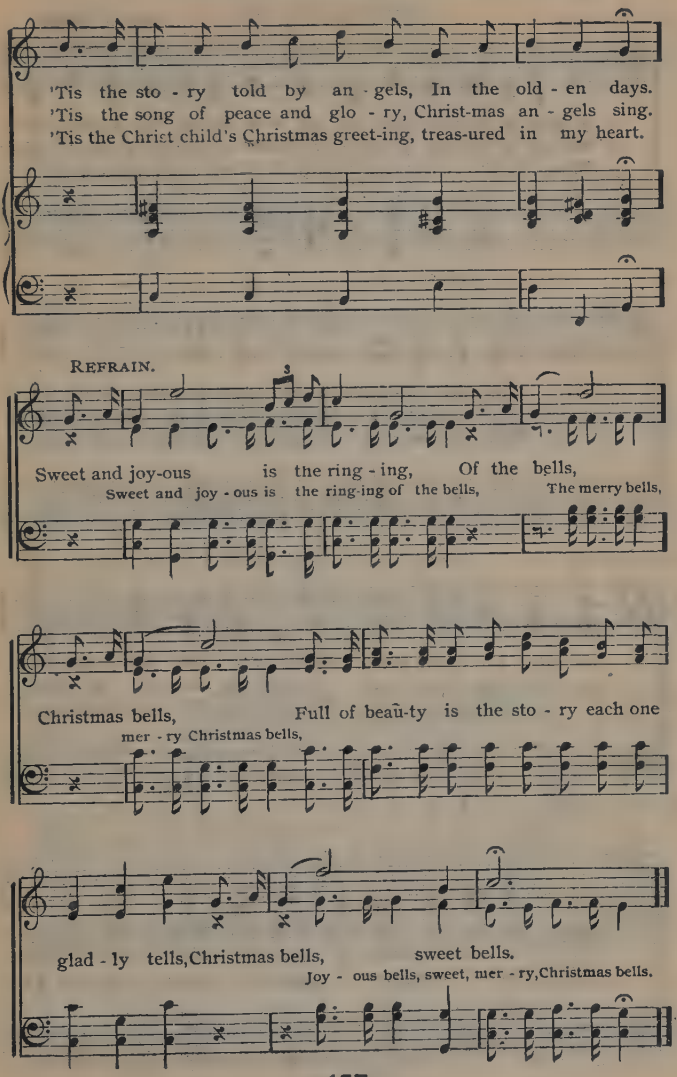
And, for His great sal-va-tion We laud and magnify His name!
For His great sal - va-tion Laud and mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name!

No. 151. Christmas Bells.

ADA BLENKHORN. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. L. ASHFORD.



Christmas Bells. Concluded.



No. 152. To the Harvest Field.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A band of faith-ful reap-ers we, Who gath-er for e-ter-ni-ty, The gold-en sheaves of rip-ened grain From ev-'ry val-ley, hill and plain; Our song is one the reap-ers sing, In hon-or of their Lord and King— The Mas-ter
2. We are a faith-ful gleaning band, And la-bor at our Lord's com-mand, Un-yield-ing, loy-al, tried and true, For lo! the reap-ers are but few; Be-hold the wav-ing har-vest field A-bun-dant with a gold-en yield; And hear the
3. The golden hours like moments fly, And harvest days are pass-ing by; Then take thy rust-y sick-le down, And la-bor for a fade-less crown; Why will you id-ly stand and wait? Be-hold, the hour is grow-ing late! Can you to

To the Harvest Field. Concluded.

of the har-vest wide, Who for a world of sin-ners died.
Lord of har-vest say To all: "Go reap for me to-day."
judgment bring but leaves, While here are waiting golden sheaves?

CHORUS.

To the har-vest field a-way, For the Mas-ter

call-eth; There is work for all to-day. Ere the dark-ness

fall-eth. Swift-ly do the moments fly, Har-vest days are

go-ing by, Go-ing, go-ing, go-ing, go-ing by.

No. 153. Will It Pay?

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. EXCELL.

SOLO.

1. There's a question that comes to us all, With a - larm ma - ny
2. Should a com-rade in - vite you to drink, Or en - gage for a
3. Oh, con - sid - er the words of the Lord, For they teach us a

times in a day; It seems like a kind an-gel's call, And
wa - ger to play, Be care-ful, my friend, stop and think, Con-
far bet-ter way; His coun-sels true pleas-ure af - ford, And.

asks those who sin, will it pay? Will it pay to make pleasure the
sid - er the cost, will it pay? Will it pay for the charm of the
serv-ing Him sure - ly will pay; It is bet - ter to turn from all

Will It Pay? Concluded.

goal, And tri - fle our brief lives a - way, At the price of the
cup, To fill life with woe and dis-may? O the fol - ly of
sin, And serve the Re-deem-er each day, Than to for - feit the

blood-re-deemed soul? Do you think, af-ter all, it will pay?
sin, give it up! Do you think, af-ter all, it will pay?
blood-re-deemed soul, And be cast from His pres-ence a - way.

QUARTET. *After last verse repeat softly.*

Will it pay? will it pay? Do you think, after all, it will pay?
Will it pay? Will it pay?

No. 154. Will You Let the Savior In?

F. M. D.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Knock-ing, knock-ing, knock-ing, knock-ing at your heart's door,

Some one is knocking at your heart's door,

Will you let Him in, let Him in?

Will you let Him in, will you let Him in?. . . . . .

1. 'Tis Je-sus knocks . . . . at your heart's door . . . . . Long bolted
'Tis Je-sus knocks at your heart's door,

2. He's waited long, ... is wait-ing still, . . . Has knocked there
He's waited long, is wait-ing still,

3. Perhaps it soon. . . . . may be too late, ... Your soul to
Perhaps it soon may be too late,

by . . . . the pow'r of sin; . . . . He knocks to-day, , . . . as oft be-
Long bolted by the pow'r of sin; He knocks to-day.

o'er . . . . and o'er a-gain, . . . You treat no friend . . like Him so
Has knocked there o'er and o'er a-gain, You treat no friend

save . . . . from guilt and sin; . . Haste ere shall close. . . . the pearly
Your soul to save from guilt and sin; Haste ere shall close

Will You Let the Savior In? Concluded.

fore, ... O will you let the Sav - ior in? . . . .
as oft be-fore, O will you let the Sav - ior in, Sav-ior in?
ill, ... O will you let Him knock in vain? . . .
like Him so ill, O will you let Him knock in vain, knock in vain?
gate, ... And let the bless - ed Sav - ior in. . . . .
the pear-ly gate, And let the bless-ed Sav - ior in, Sav-ior in.

REFRAIN.

O will you let the Sav-ior in?
O will you let the Sav-ior in? He'll cleanse you
He'll cleanse you from the deep-est sin; He knocks to-day
from the deepest sin; He knocks to-day
as oft be - fore, O will you let the Sav-ior
as oft be-fore, O will you let the Sav-ior
in, let Him in? O will you let the Sav - ior in?
in? O will you let the Sav - ior in?

No. 155. Marching to the Land Above.

Mrs. W. W. SAVAGE. COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY FILLMORE BROS. J. H. FILLMORE.

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS IN UNISON.

1. We are marching to a land a-bove, Beau-ti-ful land a-bove,
2. We are marching toward the cit-y fair, Beau-ti-ful cit - y fair,
3. We are marching to the home of God, Beau-ti-ful home of God,

beau-ti-ful land a - bove; To a land where dwells e - ter-nal love,
beau-ti-ful cit - y fair; Where the an - gel an-thems fill the air,
beau-ti-ful home of God; And our guide-book is His ho - ly word,

BASSES AND TENORS IN UNISON.

The beau ti-ful land · a-bove. And we sing a glad triumphant song,
The beau-ti-ful cit - y fair.
The beau-ti-ful word of God.

Marching along, marching along, marching along; While our glorious Captain

Marching to the Land Above. Concluded.

leads us on, Marching a-long, marching along, marching along.

CHORUS. *All voices in Unison. Play the melody of the Chorus in octaves.*

We are march-ing to a land a - bove, Beau-ti - ful
We are march-ing toward the cit - y fair, Beau-ti - ful
We are march-ing to the home of God, Beau-ti - ful

land a-bove, beau-ti-ful land a-bove; To a land where dwells e-
cit - y fair, beau-ti-ful cit - y fair; Where the an - gel an-thems
home of God, beau-ti-ful home of God; And our guide-book is His

ter - nal love, Beau - ti - ful land a-bove, land a - bove.
fill the air, Beau - ti - ful cit - y fair, cit - y fair.
ho - ly word, Beau - ti - ful word of God, word of God.

No. 156. Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

J. L. McDONALD. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. EXCELL.

DUET. SOP. AND TENOR.

1. Why stand ye here i-dle? there's la - bor for all, The vine-yard needs workmen, the weeds are grown tall, The ripe fruit is wast-ing for
2. Why stand ye here i-dle? a broth-er's in need, His cries as-cend heav'nward, then pray you, give heed; For food and for raiment he
3. Why stand ye here i-dle? a soul's be-ing lost, Speak, speak words of warn-ing, what-ev - er the cost; The soul you may res - cue from
4. Why stand ye here i-dle? O la - bor each day, To lead men to Je-sus, the Truth, Life and Way; The Spir - it has prom-ised its
5. Why stand ye here i-dle? a harp and a crown Are wait-ing in glo - ry for sons of re - nown Who la - bor and suf - fer for lack of strong hands, "Why stand ye here i - dle?" The Mas - ter de-mands. suf-fers to - night, Then ren - der as-sist-ance; O dare to do right. sin and from shame, And give to the Sav-ior to praise His dear name. presence to lend, To com-fort and strengthen, till la - bors shall end. tru - est and best, Then la - bor and en - ter the ha - ven of rest.

CHORUS.

Oh, why . . . . . stand ye i - dle . . . . . Oh,
Oh, why stand ye i - dle, so i - dle all day? Oh,

Why Stand Ye Here Idle? Concluded.

why . . . . stand ye i - dle . . . . Oh, why . . . . . stand ye
why stand ye i - dle, so i - dle all day? Oh, why stand ye i - dle, so

i - dle, . . . i - - dle all day? . . . . . The
i - dle all day, i - dle all day, - dle all day? The

har - - vest is pass - ing, . . . The har - -
har-vest is pass - ing, is pass - ing a - way, The har - vest is

vest is pass - ing, . . . The har - - vest is
pass - ing, is pass - ing a - way, The har - vest is pass - ing, is

pass - ing, . . . pass - - ing a - way . . . . . .
pass - ing a - way, pass - ing a - way, pass-ing a - way.

No. 157. God be With You.

J. E. RANKIN. D. D. USED BY PER. OF J. E. RANKIN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. W G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per - ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore - you,

CHORUS

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet, ... till we
Till we meet, till we

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet Till we
meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet,

(TM)

PSALMS

(For Responsive or Concert Reading.)

No. 158. PSALM 1.

1 Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight *is* in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 159. PSALM 8.

1 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent *is* Thy name in all the earth! who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength because of Thine enemies, That Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

5 For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands; Thou hast put all *things* under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our Lord, how excellent *is* Thy name in all the earth!

No. 160. PSALM 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. *He that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these *things* shall never be moved.

No. 161. PSALM 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, *that goeth* not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence; let Thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; Thou hast visited *me* in the night; Thou hast tried me, *and* shalt find nothing: I am purposed *that* my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of Thy lips I have kept *me from* the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in Thy paths, *that* my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon Thee, for Thou wilt hear me, O God: incline Thine ear unto me, *and* hear my speech.

No. 162. PSALM 19.

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There* is no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard. (*over*)

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and His circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord *is* clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12 Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse Thou me from secret *faults*.

13 Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous *sins;* let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

No. 163. PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou *art* with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

No. 164. PSALM 24.

1 The earth *is* the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This *is* the generation of them that seek Him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who *is* the King of glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, He *is* the King of glory. Selah.

No. 165. PSALM 27.

1 The Lord *is* my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord *is* the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will* I *be* confident.

4 One *thing* have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.

5 For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me;

He shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When Thou saidst*, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

9 Hide not Thy face *far* from me; put not Thy servant away in anger: Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

11 Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

No. 166. PSALM 32.

1 Blessed *is he whose* transgression *is* forgiven, *whose* sin *is* covered.

2 Blessed *is* the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there is* no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto Thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou *art* my hiding place; Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, *or* as the mule, *which* have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows *shall be* to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all *ye that are* upright in heart.

No. 167. PSALM 34.

1 I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto Him, and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in Him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye His saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear Him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good *thing*.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man *is he that* desireth life, *and* loveth *many* days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

No. 168. PSALM 39.

1 I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while

(*Over.*)

the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue,

4 Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it *is; that* I may know how frail I *am*.

5 Behold, Thou hast made my days *as* a hand-breadth; and mine age *is* as nothing before Thee: verily every man at his best state *is* altogether vanity. Selah.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up *riches*, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope *is* in Thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because Thou didst *it*.

10 Remove Thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of Thine hand.

11 When Thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man *is* vanity. Selah.

No. 169. PSALM 46.

1 God *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 *Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled, *though* the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 *There is* a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy *place* of the tabernacles of the Most High.

5 God *is* in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, *and that* right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

7 The Lord of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations He hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I *am* God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

No. 170. PSALM 51.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me.

4 Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, *and* be clear when Thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, Thou desireth truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* Thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones *which* Thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

PART 2.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation; and uphold me *with Thy* free Spirit.

13 *Then* will I teach transgressors Thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.

16 For Thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it;* Thou delightest

not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in Thy good pleasure unto Zion: build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

No. 171. PSALM 61.

1 Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock *that* is higher than I.

3 For Thou hast been a shelter for me, *and* a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in Thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of Thy wings. Selah.

5 For Thou, O God, hast heard my vows: Thou hast given *me* the heritage of them that fear Thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: *and* his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, *which* may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto Thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

No. 172. PSALM 63.

1 O God, Thou *art* my God; early will I seek Thee: my soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh longeth for Thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see Thy power and Thy glory, so *as* I have seen Thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because Thy lovingkindness *is* better than life, my lips shall praise Thee.

4 Thus will I bless Thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in Thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as *with* marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise *Thee* with joyful lips:

6 When I remember Thee upon my bed, *and* meditate on Thee in the *night* watches.

7 Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice.

No. 173. PSALM 65.

1 Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion: and unto Thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me: *as for* our transgressions, Thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed *is the man whom* Thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto Thee, that* he may dwell in Thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house, *even* of Thy holy temple.

5 *By* terrible things in righteousness wilt Thou answer us, O God of our salvation; *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the sea:

6 Which by His strength setteth fast the mountains; *being* girded with power:

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at Thy tokens: Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, *which* is full of water: Thou preparest them corn, when Thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: Thou settlest the furrows thereof: Thou makest it soft with showers: Thou blessest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness: and Thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop *upon* the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys are also covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

No. 174. PSALM 67.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us; *and* cause His face to shine upon us; Selah.

2 That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among

(*Over.*)

all nations.

3 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.

6 *Then* shall the earth yield her increase; *and* God, *even* our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him,

No. 175. PSALM 84.

1 How amiable *are* Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, *even* Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in Thy house: they will be still praising Thee. Selah.

5 Blessed *is* the man whose strength *is* in Thee; in whose heart *are* the ways *of them*.

6 *Who* passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, *every one of them* in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of Thine anointed.

10 For a day in Thy courts *is* better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God *is* a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good *thing* will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed *is* the man that trusteth in Thee.

No. 176. PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord. *He is* my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust.

3 Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence

4 He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust: His truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day;

6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but* it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, *which is* my refuge, *even* the Most High, thy habitation.

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in *their* hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I *will be* with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

No. 177. PSALM 93.

1 The Lord reigneth, He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, *wherewith* He hath girded Himself: the world also is stablished, that cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne *is* established of old: Thou *art* from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high *is* mightier than the noise of many waters, *yea, than* the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh Thine house, O Lord, for ever.

No. 178. PSALM 95.

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

3 For the Lord *is* a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In His hand *are* the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills *is* His also

5 The sea *is* His, and He made it: and His hands formed the dry *land*.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

7 For He *is* our God; and we *are* the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

No. 179. PSALM 96.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, bless His name; shew forth His salvation from day to day.

3 Declare His glory among the heathen, His wonders among all people.

4 For the Lord *is* great, and greatly to be praised: He *is* to be feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

6 Honour and majesty *are* before Him: strength and beauty *are* in His sanctuary.

7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory *due unto* His name: bring an offering, and come into His courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him, all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen *that* the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: He shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that *is* therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

13 Before the Lord: for He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth: He shall judge the earth with righteousness, and the people with His truth.

No. 180. PSALM 98.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvelous things: His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.

2 The Lord hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap *their* hands: let the hills be joyful together

9 Before the Lord; for He cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with equity.

No. 181. PSALM 100,

1 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord He *is* God: *it is* He *that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; *we are* His people and the sheep of His pasture.

4 Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, *and* into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, *and* bless His name.

5 For the Lord *is* good; His mercy *is* everlasting; and His truth *endureth* to all generations.

No. 182. PSALM 103.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* His holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known His ways unto Moses, His acts unto the children of Istael.

8 The Lord *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will He keep *His anger* for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

PART 2.

13 Like as a father pitieth *His* children, *so* the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

14 For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we *are* dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens; and His kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

21 Bless ye the Lord, all *ye* His hosts; *ye* ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

22 Bless the Lord, all His works in all places of His dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

No. 183. PSALM 107.

1 O give thanks unto the Lord, for *He is* good: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord say *so*, whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their souls fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, *and* He delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh, that *men* would praise the Lord *for* His goodness, and *for* His wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For He satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, *being* bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel af the Most High:

12 Therefore He brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and *there was* none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, *and* He saved them out of their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

PART 2.

15 Oh, that *men* would praise the Lord *for* His goodness and *for* His wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For He hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools, because of their transgres-

sions, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, *and* He saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent His word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.

PART 3.

21 Oh, that *men* would praise the Lord *for* His goodness, and *for* His wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare His works with rejoicing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

24 These see the works of the Lord: and His wonders in the deep.

25 For He commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

28 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses

29 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so He bringeth them unto their desired haven.

PART 4.

31 Oh, that *men* would praise the Lord *for* His goodness, and *for* His wonderful works to the children of men!

32 Let them exalt Him also in the congregation of the people, and praise Him in the assembly of the elders.

33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

34 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

35 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

36 And there He maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

37 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

No. 184. PSALM 111.

1 Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with *my* whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and *in* the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord *are* great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work *is* honourable and glorious: and His righteonsness endureth for ever.

4 He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord *is* gracious and full of compassion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear Him: He will ever be mindful of His covenant.

6 He hath shewed His people the power of His works, that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of His hands *are* verity and judgment; all His commandments *are* sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever, *and are* done in truth and uprightness.

9 He sent redemption unto His people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever: holy and reverend *is* His name.

10 The fear of the Lord *is* the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do *His commandments:* His praise endureth for ever.

No. 185. PSALM 112.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the Lord, *that* delighteth greatly in His commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

3 Wealth and riches *shall be* in His house: and His righteousness endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: *He is* gracious, and full of compassion, and righteousness.

5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Surely he shall not be moved forever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

(Over.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

8 His heart *is* established, he shall not be afraid, until he see *his desire* upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; His righteousness endureth for ever; His horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see *it*, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

No. 186. PSALM 115.

1 Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory, for Thy mercy, *and* for Thy truth's sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* now their God?

3 But our God *is* in the heavens: He hath done whatsoever He hath pleased.

4 Their idols *are* silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not.

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not.

7 They have hands, but they handle not; feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them; *so is* every one that trusteth in them.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: He *is* their help and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: He *is* their help and their shield.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: He *is* their help and their shield.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: He will bless *us;* He will bless the house of Israel; He will bless the house of Aaron.

13 He will bless them that fear the Lord, *both* small and great.

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 Ye *are* blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, *even* the heavens *are* the Lord's: but the earth hath He given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for ever more. Praise the Lord.

No. 187. PSALM 116.

1 I love the Lord, because He hath heard my voice *and* my supplications.

2 Because He hath inclined His ear unto me, therefore will I call upon *Him* as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious *is* the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God *is* merciful.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and He helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, *and* my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste, All men *are* liars.

12 What shall I render unto the Lord *for* all His benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people.

15 Precious in the sight of the Lord *is* the death of His saints

16 O Lord, truly I *am* Thy servant; I *am* Thy servant, *and* the son of Thine handmaid: Thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people,

19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 188. PSALM 118.

1 O Give thanks unto the Lord; for *He is* good: because His mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that His mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that His mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that His mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 I called npon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, *and set me* in a large place.

6 The Lord *is* on my side, I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The Lord taketh my path with them that help me: therefore shall I see *my desire* upon them that hate me.

8 *It is* better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

9 *It is* better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compass me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees: they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord *is* my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

PART 2.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation *is* in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened me sore: but He hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, *and* I will praise the Lord:

20 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise Thee: for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone *which* the builders refused is become the head *stone* of the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing; it *is* marvelous in our eyes.

24 This *is* the day *which* the Lord hath make; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech Thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed *be* he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

27 God *is* the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, *even* unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou *art* my God, and I will praise Thee: *Thou art* my God, I will exalt Thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord; for *He is* good: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

No. 189. PSALM 119.

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1 Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed *are* they that keep His testimonies, *and that* seek Him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in His ways.

4 Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all Thy commandments.

7 I will praise Thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned Thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep Thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

No. 190. PSALM 121.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help *cometh* from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord *is* thy keeper: the Lord *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

No. 191. PSALM 122,

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy

(*Over.*)

gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

No. 192. PSALM 125.

1 They that trust in the Lord *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.

2 *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the Lord *is* round about His people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto *those that be* good, and to *them that are* upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

No. 193. PSALM 126,

1 When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us; *whereof* we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves *with him.*

No. 194. PSALM 128,

1 Blessed *is* every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in His ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy *shalt* thou *be*, and *it shall be* well with thee.

3 Thy wife *shall be* as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

3 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

4 The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, *and* peace upon Israel.

No. 195. PSALM 130.

1 Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord.

2 Lord, hear my voice: let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But *there is* forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in His word do I hope.

6 My soul *waiteth* for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: *I say, more than* they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord *there is* mercy, and with Him *is* plenteous redemption.

8 And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

No. 196. PSALM 135.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise *Him*, O ye servants of the Lord.

2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

3 Praise the Lord; for the Lord *is* good: sing praises unto His name; for *it is* pleasant.

4 For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, *and* Israel for His peculiar treasure.

5 For I know that the Lord *is* great, and *that* our Lord *is* above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, *that* did He in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth; He maketh lightnings for the rain; He bringeth the wind out of His treasuries

8 Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.

9 *Who* sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh and upon all his servants.

10 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings;

11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan:

12 And gave their land *for* a heritage, a heritage unto Israel His people.

PART 2.

13 Thy name, O Lord, *endureth* for ever; *and* Thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.

14 For the Lord will judge His people, and He will repent Himself concerning His servants.

15 The idols of the heathen *are* silver and gold, the work of men's hands

16 They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

17 They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there *any* breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: *so is* every one that trusteth in them.

19 Bless the Lord, O house of Israel: bless the Lord, O house of Aaron:

20 Bless the Lord, O house or Levi: ye that fear the Lord, bless the Lord.

21 Blessed be the Lord out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 197. PSALM 136.

1 O give thanks unto the Lord; for *He is* good: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for His mercy *endureth* forever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for His mercy *endureth* for ever

4 To Him who alone doeth great wonders: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 To Him that by wisdom made the heavens: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

6 To Him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

7 To Him that made great lights: for His mercy *endureth* for ever:

8 The sun to rule by day: for His mercy *endureth* for ever:

9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

PART 2.

10 To Him that smote Egypt in their firstborn: for His mercy *endureth* for ever:

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for His mercy *endureth* for ever:

12 With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

13 To Him which divided the Red sea into parts: for His mercy *endureth* for ever:

14 And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for His mercy endureth for ever:

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

16 To Him which led His people through the wilderness: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

17 To Him which smote great kings: for His mercy *endureth* for ever:

No. 198. PSALM 138.

1 I will praise Thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto Thee.

2 I will worship toward Thy holy temple, and praise Thy name for Thy lovingkindness and for Thy truth: for Thou hast magnified Thy word above all Thy name.

3 In the day when I cried Thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise Thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of Thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great *is* the glory of the Lord

6 Though the Lord *be* high, yet hath He respect unto the lowly; but the proud He knoweth afar off

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, Thou wilt revive me: Thou shalt stretch forth Thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and Thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord will perfect *that which* concerneth me: Thy mercy, O Lord, *endureth* for ever: forsake not the works of Thine own hands.

No. 199. PSALM 139.

1 O Lord, Thou hast searched me, and known *me.*

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; Thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted *with* all my ways.

4 For *there is* not a word in my tongue, *but,* lo, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid Thine hand upon me.

6 *Such* knowledge *is* too wonderful for me; it is high, I connot *attain* unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, Thou *art* there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, Thou *art there.*

9 *If* I take the wings of the morning, *and* dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light *are* both alike *to Thee.*

13 How precious also are Thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

14 *If* I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with Thee.

15 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

16 And see if *there be any* wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

No. 200. PSALM 142.

1 I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before Him; I shewed before Him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto Thee, O Lord: I said, Thou *art* my refuge *and* my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry: for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy name: the righteous shall compass me about, for Thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

No. 201. PSALM 143.

1 Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in Thy faithfulness answer me, *and* in Thy righteousness.

2 And enter not into judgment with Thy servant: for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

5 I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Thy works; I muse on the work of Thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto Thee: my soul *thirsteth* after Thee, as a thirsty land. Selah.

PART 2.

7 Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faileth: hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cause me to hear Thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in Thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto Thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto Thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do Thy will; for Thou *art* my God: Thy Spirit *is* good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for Thy name's sake: for Thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of Thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I *am* Thy servant.

No. 202. PSALM 144.

1 Blessed *be* the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, *and* my fingers to fight:

2 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and *He* in whom I trust: who subdueth my people under me.

3 Lord, what *is* man, that Thou takest knowledge of him! *or* the son of man, that Thou makest account of him!

4 Man is like to vanity: his days *are* as a shadow that passeth away.

5 Bow Thy heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out Thine arrows, and destroy them.

7 Send Thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood.

PART 2.

9 I will sing a new song unto Thee, O God: upon a psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto Thee.

10 *It is He* that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David His servant from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood:

12 That our sons *may be* as plants grown up in their youth; *that* our daughters *may be* as corner stones, polished *after* the similitude of a palace.

13 *That* our garners *may be* full, affording all manner of store; *that* our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

14 *That* our oxen *may be* strong to labour; *that there be* no breaking in, nor going out; that *there be* no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy *is that* people, that is in such a case: *yea*, happy *is that* people, whose God *is* the Lord.

No. 203. PSALM 145.

1 I will extol Thee, my God, O King; and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever,

2 Every day will I bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great *is* the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and His greatness *is* unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise Thy works to another, and shall declare Thy mighty acts,

5 I will speak of the glorious honour of Thy majesty, and of Thy wondrous works.

6 And *men* shall speak of the might of Thy terrible acts: and I will declare Thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of Thy great goodness, and shall sing of Thy righteousness.

8 The Lord *is* gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The Lord *is* good to all: and His tender mercies *are* over all His works.

PART 2.

10 All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord; and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, and talk of Thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of of men His mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of His kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom *is* an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion *endureth* throughout all generations.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all *those that be* bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon Thee; and Thou givest their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest Thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The Lord *is* righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His works.

18 The Lord *is* nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him: He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love Him: but all the wicked will He destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless His holy name for ever and ever.

No. 204. PSALM 146.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, *nor* in the son of man, in whom *there is* no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy *is he* that *hath* the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope *is* in the Lord his God:

6 Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein *is:* which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:

8 The Lord openeth *the eyes of* the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

9 The Lord preserveth the strangers; He relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked He turneth upside down.

10 The Lord shall reign for ever, *even* thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 205. PSALM 147.

1 Praise ye the Lord: for *it is* good to sing praises unto our God; for *it is* pleasant; *and* praise is comely.

2 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; He calleth them all by *their* names.

5 Great *is* our Lord, and of great power: His understanding *is* infinite.

6 The Lord lifteth up the meek: He casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast His food, *and* to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: He taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear Him, in those that hope in His mercy.

PART 2.

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; He hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace *in* thy borders, *and* filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth His commandment *upon* earth: His word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes

17 He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold?

18 He sendeth out His word and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, *and* the waters flow.

19 He sheweth His word unto Jacob, His statutes and His judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and *as for His* judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 206. PSALM 148.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights.

2 Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts.

3 Praise ye Him, sun and moon: praise Him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that *be* above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for He commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: He hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour: stormy wind fulfilling His word:

9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

11 Kings of the earth, and all peo-

ple; princes, and all judges of the earth:

12 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

13 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for His name alone is excellent; His glory *is* above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of His people, the praise of all His saints; *even* of the children of Israel, a people near unto Him. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 207. PSALM 149.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, *and* His praise in the congregation of saints

2 Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise His name in the dance: let them sing praises unto Him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people: He will beautify the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 *Let* the high *praises* of God *be* in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand;

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, *and* punishments upon the people;

8 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

9 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all His saints. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 208. PSALM 150.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2 Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

3 Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet: praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise Him with the timbrel and dance: praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

ADDITIONAL BIBLE READINGS.

No. 209. PROV. III, 1:17.

1 My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

2 For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

3 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

4 So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and men.

5 ¶ Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6 In all Thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.

7 ¶ Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

8 It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.

9 Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase:

10 So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

11 ¶ My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of His correction;

12 For whom the Lord loveth He correcteth; even as a father the son *in whom* he delighteth.

13 ¶ Happy *is* the man *that* findeth wisdom, and the man *that* getteth understanding:

14 For the merchandise of it *is* better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

15 She *is* more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

16 Length of days *is* in her right hand; *and* in her left hand riches and honour.

17 Her ways *are* ways of pleasantness, and all her paths *are* peace.

No. 210. ISA. XLII, 1:12.

1 Behold, my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect, *in whom* my soul delighteth; I have put my Spirit upon

(*Over.*)

him: he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

2 He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

3 A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

4 He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall wait for his law.

5 ¶ Thus saith God the Lord, He that created the heavens, and stretched them out; He that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it; He that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

6 I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles.

7 To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison. *and* them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.

8 I *am* the Lord; that *is* my name: and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise to graven images.

9 Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare: before they spring forth I tell you of them.

10 Sing unto the Lord a new song, *and* His praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein: the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

11 Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up *their voice*, the villages *that* Kedar doth inhabit: let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains.

12 Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare His praise in the islands.

No. 211. ISA. xxxv.

1 The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

2 It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon; they shall see the glory of the Lord, *and* the excellency of our God.

3 ¶ Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

4 Say to them *that are* of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come *with* vengeance. *even* God *with* a recompense; He will come and save you.

5 Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

6 Then shall the lame *man* leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

7 And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, *shall be* grass with reeds and rushes.

8 And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it *shall be* for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err *therein*.

9 No lion shall be there, nor *any* ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk *there:*

10 And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

No. 212. ISA. LIII.

1 Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2 For he shall grow up before Him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see Him, *there is* no beauty that we should desire Him,

3 He is despised and rejected of men: a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were *our* faces from Him; He was despised, and we esteemed Him not.

4 ¶ Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5 But He *was* wounded for our transgressions, *He was* bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace

was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way: and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

7 He was oppressed, and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth: He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so He openeth not His mouth

8 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare His generation? for He was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was He stricken.

9 And He made His grave with the wicked, and with the rich in His death; because He had done no violence, neither *was any* deceit in His mouth.

10 ¶ Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise Him: He hath put *Him* to grief: when Thou shalt make His soul an offering for sin, He shall see *His* seed, He shall prolong *His* days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand.

11 He shall see of the travail of His soul, *and* shall be satisfied: by His knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for He shall bear their iniquities.

12 Therefore will I divide Him *a portion* with the great, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong; because He hath poured out His soul unto death: and He was numbered with the transgressors; and He bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

No. 213. ISA. LV.

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for *that which is* not bread? and your labour for *that which* satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye *that which is* good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlatsing covenant with you, *even* the sure mercies of David.

4 Behold, I have given Him *for* a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people,

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation *that* thou knowest not, and nations *that* knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for He hath glorified thee.

6 ¶ Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near.

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

8 ¶ For my thoughts *are* not your thoughts, neither *are* your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

9 For *as* the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10 For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

11 So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper *in the thing* whereto I sent it.

12 For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap *their* hands.

13 Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign *that* shall not be cut off.

No. 214. MATT. V, 1:16.

1 And seeing the multitudes, He went up into a mountain: and when He was set, His disciples came unto Him:

2 And He opened His mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed *are* they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed *are* the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed *are* they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

(*Over.*)

7 Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed *are* the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

9 Blsssed *are* the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed *are* they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when *men* shall revile you, and persecute *you*, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great *is* your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

13 ¶ Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

14 Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

15 Neither do men light a candle. and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

16 Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

No. 215. JOHN XIV, 1:27.

1 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if *it were* not *so*, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest: and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7 If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know Him, and have seen Him.

8 Philip saith unto Him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9 Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou *then*, Shew us the Father?

10 Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, He doeth the works.

11 Believe me that I *am* in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater *works* than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

13 And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

14 If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do *it*.

15 ¶ If ye love me, keep my commandments.

16 And I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever;

17 *Even* the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

18 I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

19 Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

20 At that day ye shall know that I *am* in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

21 He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

22 Judas saith unto Him, not Iscariot, Lord, how is it that Thou wilt manifest Thyself unto us, and not unto the world?

23 Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

24 He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings: and the word which ye hear is not mine. but the Father's which sent me

25 These things have I spoken unto

you, being *yet* present with you.
26 But the Comforter, *which is* the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.
27 Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

No. 216. 1st. COR. XIII.

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become *as* sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.
2 And though I have *the gift of* prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.
3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed *the poor*, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.
4 Charity suffereth long, *and* is kind: charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.
5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;
6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;
7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.
8 Charity never faileth: but whether *there be* prophecies, they shall fail; whether *there be* tongues, they shall cease; whether *there be* knowledge, it shall vanish away.
9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.
10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.
11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.
12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.
13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these *is* charity.

No. 217. REV. XXII, 1:14.

1 And He shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.
2 In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, *was there* the tree of life, which bear twelve *manner of* fruits, *and* yield her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree *were* for the healing of the nations.
3 And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve Him:
4 And they shall see His face; and His name *shall be* in their foreheads.
5 And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.
6 And he said unto me, These sayings *are* faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent His angel to shew unto His servants the things which must shortly be done.
7 Behold, I come quickly: blessed *is* he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book.
8 And I John saw these things, and heard *them*. And when I had heard and seen, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel which shewed me these things.
9 Then saith he unto me, See *thou do it* not: for I am thy fellow servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and of them which keep the sayings of this book: worship God.
10 And he saith unto me, Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book: for the time is at hand.
11 He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still.
12 And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward *is* with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.
13 I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.
14 Blessed *are* they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

No. 218. I'll Live for Him.

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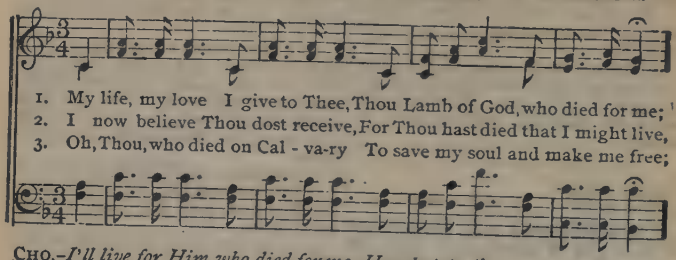
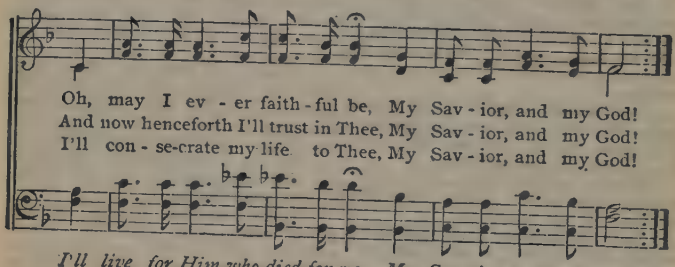


CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*



I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior, and my God!

No. 219. Consecration.

Leader:—Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

Response:—He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and by His stripes we are healed.

All Sing; 1st verse, No. 218, I'll live for, etc

Leader:—Who was delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification.

Response;—Much more then, being now justified by His blood, we shall be saved from wrath through Him.

Consecration. Concluded.

Leader;—There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

All Sing 2d verse, I now believe, etc.

Leader;—For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

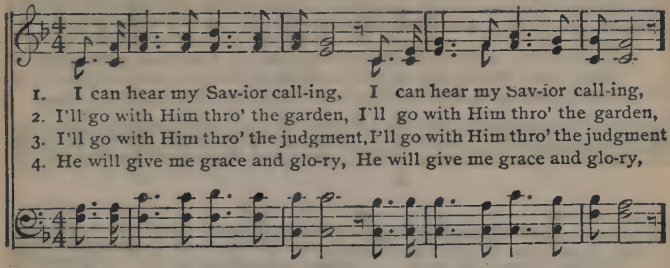
Response;—Scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

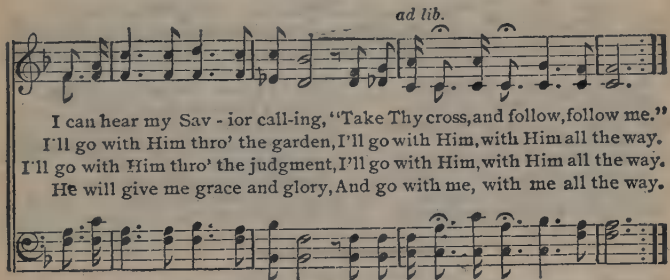
Leader;—But God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners Christ, died for us.

All Sing; 3d verse, Oh, Thou who, etc.

No. 220. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. BLANDLY. USED BY PERMISSION. Arranged.





No. 221. Where He Leads.

Leader:—Then said Jesus unto His disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me.

Response:—For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

All Sing. 1st verse No. 220, I can hear, etc.

Leader:—And He that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.

Response:—And whosoever doth not

Where He Leads. Concluded.

bear his cross and come after me, cannot be my disciple.

All Sing: 2d verse, I'll go with Him, etc.

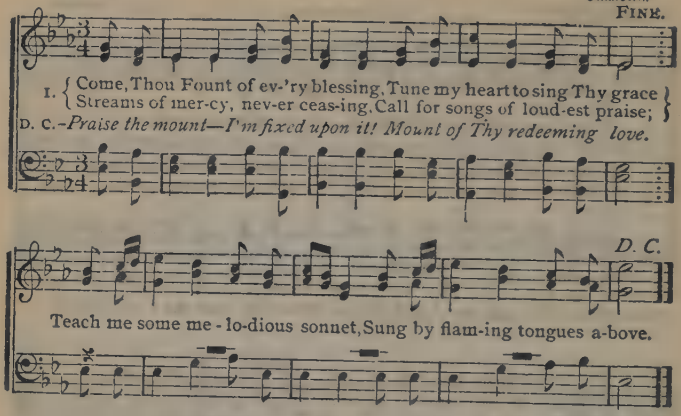
Leader:—And He said unto them, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children for the kingdom of God's sake, Who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting.

All sing: 4th verse, He will give me, etc.

No. 222. Come, Thou Fount.

GEO. ROBINSON.

Unknown.



2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God,
He to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace, how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 223. Come Thou Fount.

Leader:—For in Him we live, and move, and have our being; for we are also His offspring.

Response:—Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God.

Leader:—Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; and let men say among the nations, The Lord reigneth.

All Sing: 1st verse No. 222, Come, Thou Fount, etc.

Leader:—Then Samuel took a stone and set it between Mizpah and Shen, and called the name of it Ebenezer, saying, Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.

Response:—Our help is in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth.

Leader:—Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

Come Thou Fount. Concluded.

All Sing: 2d verse, Here I'll raise my, etc.

Leader:—With my whole heart have I sought Thee: O let me not wander from Thy commandments.

Response:—Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against Thee.

Leader:—Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Response:—With my lips have I declared all the judgments of Thy mouth.

Leader:—I have rejoiced in the way of Thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

Response:—I will meditate in Thy precepts and have respect unto Thy ways.

Leader:—I will delight myself in Thy statutes: I will not forget Thy word.

All Sing: 3d verse, Oh, to grace, etc.

No. 224. Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1, We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2, We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3, All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4, All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace,

For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove,
Who has shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night,
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways,

REFRAIN.

Hal - le-lu-jah! Thine the glory; Hal-le-lu-jah! a-men! Re-vive us a-gain,

No. 225. God's Love.

Leader:—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Response:—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live thro' Him.

Leader:—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

All sing. 1st verse No. 224, We praise, etc.

Leader:—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Response:—When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into

God's Love. Concluded.

all truth; for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

Leader:—He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

All sing. 2d verse, We praise Thee, etc.

Leader:—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten-thousand times ten-thousand, and thousands of thousands.

Response:—Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

All Sing. 3d verse, All glory, etc.

No. 226. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. WELLS.

Fine.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
{ Gen-tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land.

D. C. *Whispering softly, "wanderer, come, Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."*

D. C.

Wea - ry souls, for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever, near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er
Whisper softly, "wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

No. 227. Holy Spirit, No. I.

Leader:—That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Response:—If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

Leader:—As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

Response;—The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 226, Holy Spirit, etc

Leader;—After that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until our redemption of the purchased possessions unto the praise of his glory.

Response.—Grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

Leader:—The Comforter, which is

Holy Spirit. Concluded.

the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance whatsoever I have said unto you.

Response:—The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought, but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us.

All Sing: 2d verse, Ever present, etc.

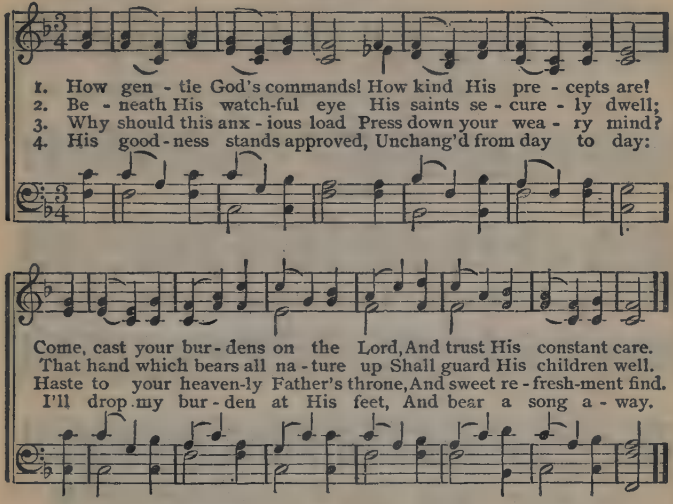
Leader:—The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; if we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Response:—He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

All sing: 3d verse, When our days, etc.

No. 228. How Gentle God's Commands.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. DENNIS. S. M. GEO. NAEGELI.



No. 229. Wisdom.

Leader:—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve him with gladness, and magnify his name forever!

Response:—What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits towards me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

Leader:—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

Response:—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Leader:—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

Response:—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

Leader:—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,

Wisdom. Concluded.

and the gain thereof than fine gold.

Response.—She is more precious than rubies.

Leader:—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Response:—Length of days is in her right hand: and in her left hand riches and honor.

Leader:—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Response:—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

Leader:—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

Response:—And to temperance, patience.

Leader:—And to patience, godliness.

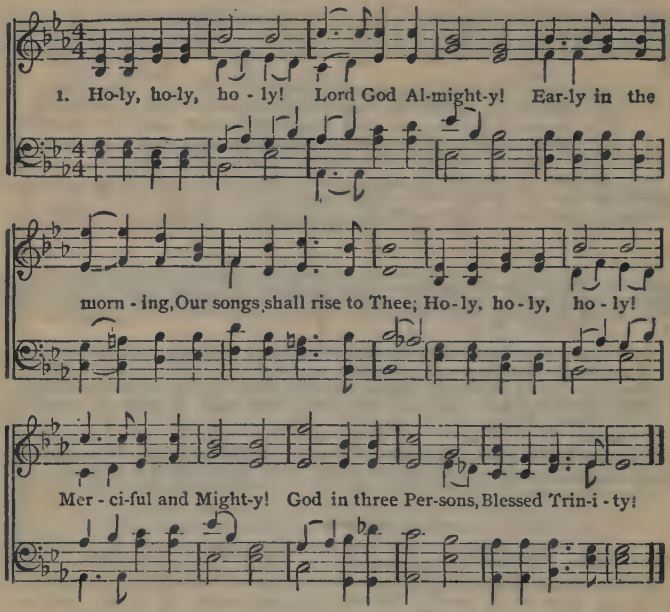
Response:—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

Leader:—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

All Sing: 1st and 2d verses, No. 228, How gentle God's commands! etc

No. 230. Holy, Holy, Holy!

NICEA, 11, 12, 10. (M. H. 136.) Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.



2 Holy, holy, holy!
All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim
Falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and
Evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God Almighty!
All Thy work shall praise Thy name
In earth and sky and sea:
Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons,
Blessed Trinity!

No. 231. Holy. Holy!

Leader:—Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 230, Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! etc.

Leader:—For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

Response:—But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

All Sing: 2d verse, Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee, etc.

Holy, Holy! Concluded.

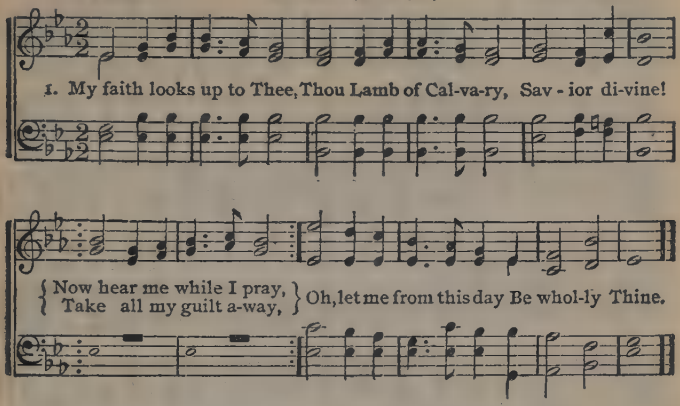
Leader:—Exalt ye the Lord our God and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

Response:—And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him, and they were full of eyes within, and they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come!

All Sing: 3d verse, Holy, holy, holy Lord God Almighty! etc.

No. 232. My Faith Looks Up.

RAY PALMER. OLIVET. (M. H. 762.) LOWELL MASON.



2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide:
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream,
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

No. 233. Faith.

All Sing: 1st verse No. 232, My faith, etc.

Leader:—As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

Response:—He that believeth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not, is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

Leader:—He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son, shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

Response:—If ye believe not that I am he, ye shall die in your sins.

All Sing: 2d verse, May Thy rich, etc.

Leader:—And whosoever liveth, and

Faith. Concluded.

believeth in me, shall never die.

Response:—Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

Leader:—Even when we were dead in sins, hath he quickened us together with Christ; (by grace ye are saved.)

Response:—That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness towards us, through Christ Jesus.

All Sing: 3d verse, While life's dark, etc.

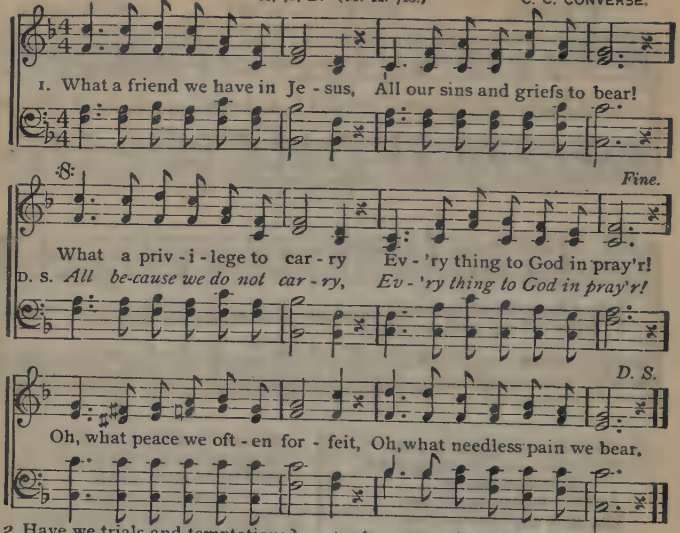
Leader:—Being justified freely by his grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.

Response.—And if by grace, then it is no more of works; otherwise grace is no more grace.

All Sing: 4th verse, When ends life's etc.

No. 234. What a Friend.

H. BONAR. 8s, 7s, D. (M. H. 728.) C. C. CONVERSE.



2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care,
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 235. Prayer. No. 1.

Leader:—If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin.

Response:—And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 234. What a, etc.

Leader:—In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Response:—The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

All Sing: 2d verse. Have we trials, etc.

Prayer. Concluded.

Leader:—Confess your faults one to another, and pray for one another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

Response:—The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord; but the prayer of the upright is His delight.

All Sing: 3d verse, Are we weak, etc.

Leader:—After this manner therefore pray ye:

All:—Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

No. 236. Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. TOPLADY. 7s. THOS. HASTINGS.

Fine.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee:

D. C. *Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side which flow'd.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 237. Rock of Ages.

Leader.—Behold the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world.

Response:—He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquity. The chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed.

Leader:—Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins.

All Sing: 1st verse, No. 236, Rock of Ages,

Leader:—The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin.

Response:—Neither is there salvation in any other, for there is none other name given under heaven among men whereby we must be saved.

Leader:—Without shedding of blood is no remission.

Rock of Ages. Concluded.

Response:—The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

All sing; 2d verse, Could my tears, etc.

Leader:—The gift of God is eternal life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Response:—By grace are ye saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God.

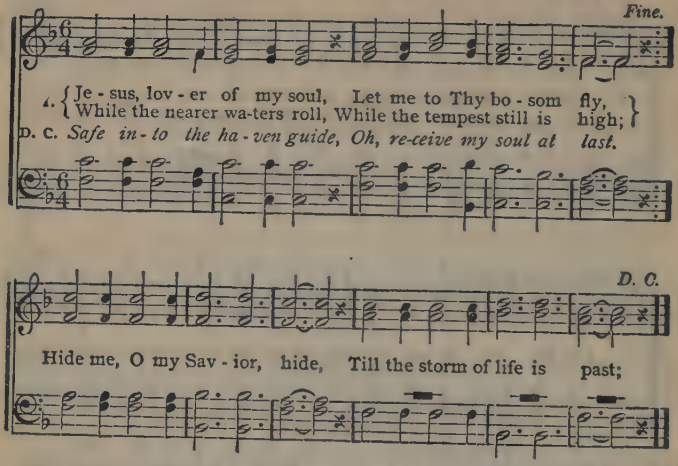
Leader:—How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation.

All.—When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

All Sing: 3d verse, While I draw, etc.

No. 238. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. MARTYN. 7 D. (M. H. 656.) S. B. MARSH.



2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 239. Refuge.

Leader:—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth.

Response:—He shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

Leader:—Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 238, Jesus, lover, etc.

Leader:—Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.

Response.—I will both lay me down

Refuge. Concluded.

in peace and sleep, for thou Lord only maketh me to dwell in safety.

Leader:—The Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in time of trouble.

Response:—What time I am afraid I will trust in thee.

All Sing. 2d verse, Other refuge have, etc.

Leader:—Behold he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

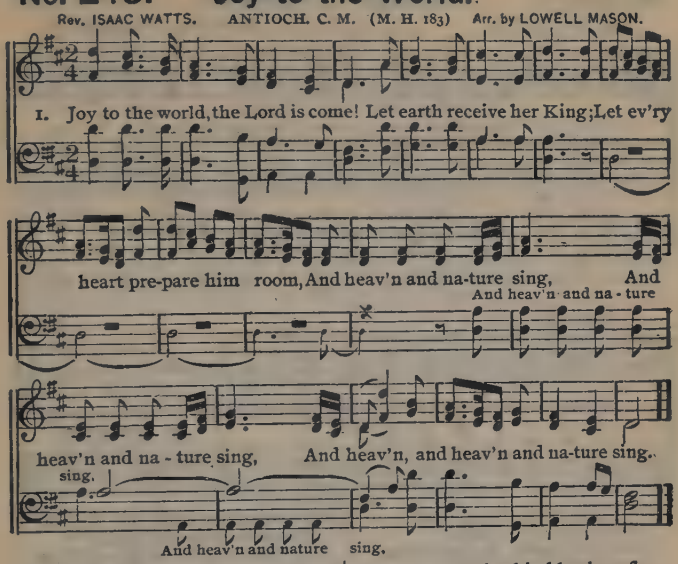
Response:—The name of the Lord is a strong tower. The righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

Leader:—Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee because he trusteth in thee.

All Sing: 3d verse, Thou, O Christ, etc.

No. 240. Joy to the World.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS. ANTIOCH. C. M. (M. H. 183) Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



2 Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ; [plains,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove [
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

No. 241. Joy.

All Sing: 1st verse No. 240, Joy to the, etc.

Leader.—Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulders; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Response.—God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Leader.—Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains; for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.

Joy. Concluded.

All Sing: 2d verse, Joy to the earth, etc.

Leader.—Hearken unto me, my people, and give ear unto me, O my nation. My righteousness is near; my salvation is gone forth, and mine arms shall judge the people. The isles shall wait upon me, and on mine arms shall they trust.

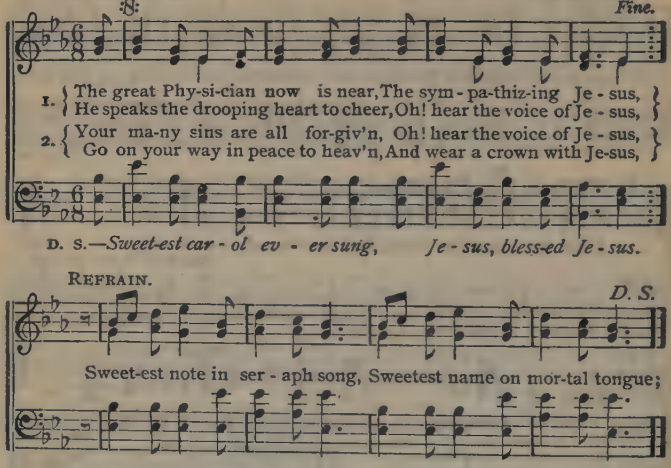
Response.—Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads; they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and mourning shall flee away.

Leader.—For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace; the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

All Sing: 3d verse, No more let sin, etc.

No. 242. The Great Physician.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. Arr. by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 243. Great Physician.

Leader.—And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus; for he shall save his people from their sins.

Response.—And they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

Leader.—He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 242, The Great Physician now is near, etc.

Leader.—When the even was come, they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils: and he cast out the spirits with his word, and healed all that were sick.

Response—That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses.

Great Physician. Concluded.

Leader.—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

All Sing. 2d verse, Your many sins, etc.

Leader.—Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Savior, for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins.

Response.—To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.

Leader.—That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us: and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son, Jesus Christ.

Response.—And these things write we unto you, that your joy may be full.

All Sing. 3d verse, All glory to the, etc.

No. 244. Oh, Could I Speak.

S. MEDLEY. Ariel, C. P. M. (M. H. 743.) Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth Which in my Sav-ior shine, { I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, / And vie with Ga-briel while he sings, } In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt,
Of sin and wrath divine!
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect heavenly dress
‖: My soul shall ever shine. :‖

3 Well—the delightful day will come.
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face:
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
‖: Triumphant in his grace. :‖

No. 245. Praise, No. 1.

Leader.—I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

Response.—O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

Leader.—Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, let thy glory be above all the earth.

All Sing. 1st verse No. 244. Oh, could I speak, etc.

Leader.—I will wash my hands in innocency, so will I compass thine altar, O Lord.

Response.—That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

Praise, No. 1. Concluded.

Leader.—The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

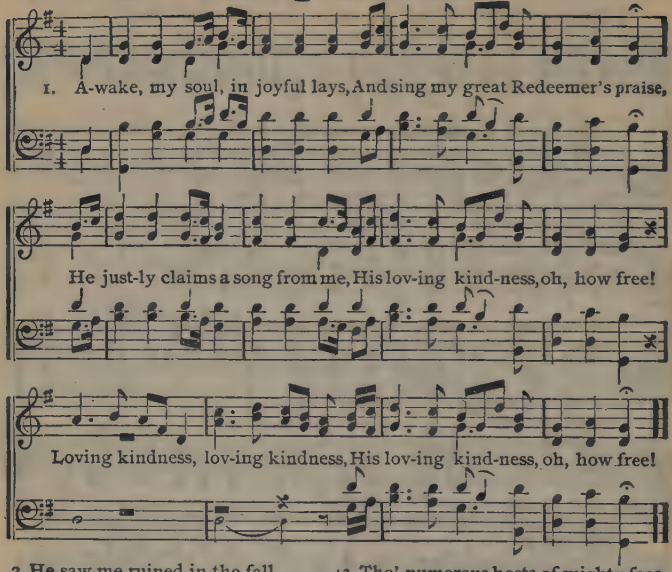
All Sing. 2nd verse, I'd sing the, etc.

Leader.—In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you.

Response.—And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself that where I am, there ye may be also.

All Sing. 3d verse, Well, the delight, etc.

No. 246. Loving Kindness.



2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate,
His loving kindness, oh, how great!
Loving kindness, loving kindness,
Loving kindness, oh, how great!

3 Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving kindness, oh, how strong!
Loving kindness, loving kindness,
His loving kindness, oh, how strong!

No. 247. Loving Kindness.

Leader.—It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High.

Response.—For with thee *is* the fountain of life; in thy light shall we see light.

Leader.—Continue thy loving kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Response—To show forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

All Sing. 1st verse No. 246, Awake my soul, etc.

Leader.—How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

Response.—Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Loving Kindness. Concluded.

Leader.—O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise him, all ye people.

Response.—For his merciful kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord *endureth* forever. Praise ye the Lord.

All Sing. 2d verse, He saw me ruined.

Leader.—I will mention the loving kindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us, and the great goodness toward the house of Israel.

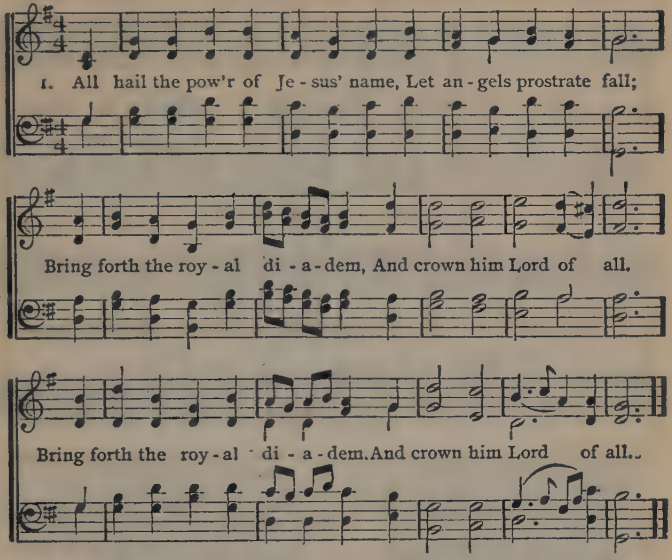
Response.—The Lord hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee.

Leader.—And with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord, thy Redeemer.

All Sing. 3d verse. Tho' num'rous hosts.

No. 248. All Hail the Power.

PERRONET. Coronation. C. M. (M. H. 248.) OLIVER HOLDEN.



2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
‖:To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.:‖

3 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall:
‖:We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.:‖

No. 249. Coronation.

Leader.—And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces and worshiped God.

Response.—Saying, Amen: Blessing and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor. and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

Leader.—Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

All Sing: 1st verse No. 248, All hail the power of, etc.

Leader.—And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice, Who is worthy to open the book, and loose the seals thereof?

Coronation. Concluded.

Response.—And they sung a new song, saying. Thou art worthy, for thou wast slain and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred and tongue, and people, and nation.

All Sing. 2d verse, Let every kindred,

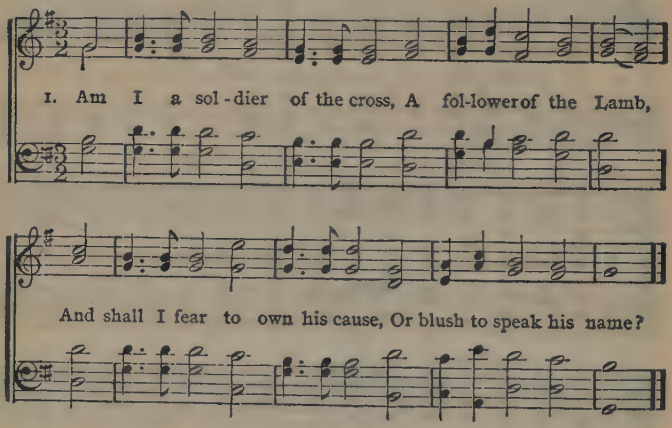
Leader.—And after these things I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia, salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord, our God.

Response.—And they sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of Saints.

All Sing. 3d verse, Oh, that with yonder.

No. 250. Am I a Soldier?

ISAAC WATTS. ARLINGTON. C. M. (M. H. 593.) THOS. A. ARNE.



2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

No. 251. Soldiers of the Cross.

Leader.—Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life whereunto thou art called.

Response.—Put on the whole armor of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

Leader.—We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed, we are perplexed, but not in despair.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 250; Am I a soldier of the cross, etc.

Leader.—Persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed.

Response.—Whosoever, therefore, shall be ashamed of me and of my words, of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed.

Leader.—Blessed are ye when men

Soldiers of the Cross. Concluded.

shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

All Sing. 2d verse, Must I be carried, etc.

Leader.—The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.

Response.—I have set the Lord always before me, because he is at my right hand I shall not be moved.

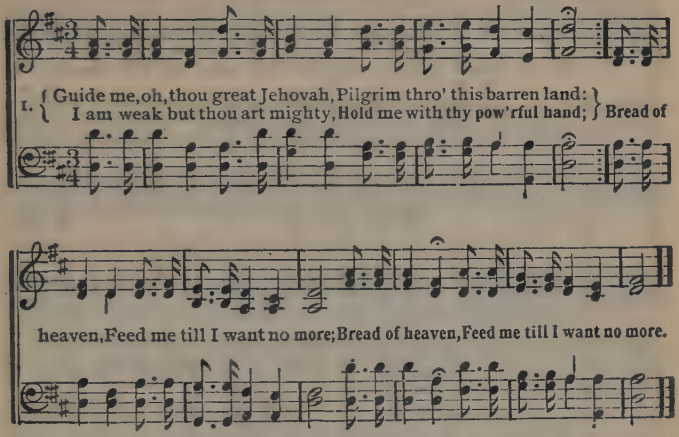
Leader.—Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

Response.—He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness and speaketh the truth in his heart.

All Sing. 3d verse, Are there no foes, etc.

No. 252. Guide Me.

W. WILLIAMS. ZION. 8. 7. 4. (M. H. 171.) THOMAS HASTINGS.



2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
||: Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield. :||

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
||: Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee. :||

No. 253. Guide Me.

Leader.—The meek will he guide in judgment; and the meek will he teach his way.

Response.—Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Leader.—If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 252, Guide me.

Leader.—I am the living bread which came down from heaven; if any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever.

Response.—When he, the spirit of truth is come, he will guide you into all truth; for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will show you things to come.

Guide Me. Concluded.

All Sing: 2d verse, Open now the, etc.

Leader.—Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

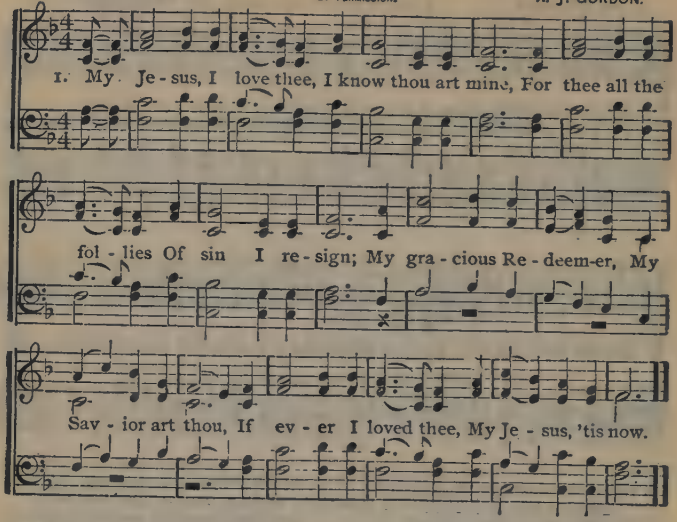
Response.—And all the people saw the *cloudy pillar* stand at the tabernacle door; and all the people rose up and *worshiped*; every man in his tent door.

All.—My goodness and my *fortress*; my *high tower*, and my *deliverer*; my *shield*, and he in whom I *trust*.

All Sing: 3d verse, When I tread the, etc.

No. 254. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

LONDON HYMN BOOK. BY PERMISSION. A. J. GORDON.



2 I love thee, because thou
Hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon
On Calvary's tree;
I love thee for wearing
The thorns on thy brow;
If ever I loved thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I will love thee in life,
I will love thee in death,
And praise thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew
Lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory
And endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee
In heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering
Crown on my brow,
If ever I loved thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

No. 255. Love.

Leader.—For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.

Response.—But God commendeth his love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Leader.—And he is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Response.—Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

All Sing 1st verse, No. 254, My Jesus, I love thee, etc.

Love. Concluded.

Leader.—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Response.—Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Leader.—We love him because he first loved us.

All Sing. 2d verse, I love thee because,

Leader.—Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

All Sing. 3d verse, I will love thee in, etc

No. 256. Jesus, I my Cross have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE. ELLESIDE. 8. 7. D. (M. H. 643.) MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low thee;

Na - ked, poor, despised, for-sak-en, Thou from hence my all shalt be;

D. S.—*Yet how rich is my con-di-tion, God and heav'n are still my own.*

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hop'd, and known;

2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun [me,
Show thy face and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In thy service, pain is pleasure;
With thy favor, loss is gain:
I have called thee, "Abba, Father,"
I have stayed my heart on thee; [er,
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath-
All must work for good to me.

No. 257. Consecration.

Leader.—For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish, foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.

Response.—Whosoever, therefore, shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

Leader.—And he that taketh not his cross and followeth after me is not worthy of me.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 256, Jesus, I my cross have taken, etc.

Leader.—And when he had called the people unto him, with his disciples also, he said unto them, Whosoever will come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me.

Consecration. Concluded.

Response.—And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, can not be my disciple.

Leader. For whosoever shall save his life shall lose it, but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it.

All Sing. 2d verse, Let the world, etc.

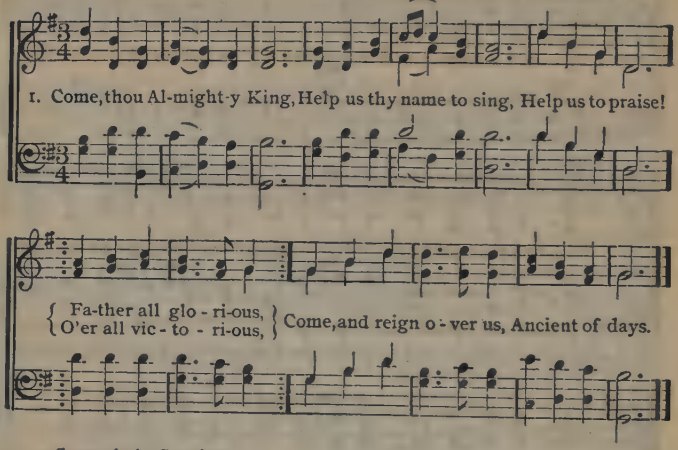
Leader. For what shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?

Response. Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul.

All Sing. 3d verse, Go, then, earthly, etc.

No. 258. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. ITALIAN HYMN, 6s, 4s. (M. H. 6.) FELICE GIARDINI.



2 Come, holy Comforter.
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour.
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

3 To thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be;
Hence, evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

No. 259. Praise, No. 2.

Leader.—I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty.

Response.—O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Leader.—O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord all the earth.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 258, Come, thou Almighty King, etc.

Leader.—Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you.

Response.—Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Leader.—Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Praise. No. 2. Concluded.

Response.—Then will I teach transgressors thy way; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

All Sing. 2d verse, Come, holy Comforter.

Leader.—Fear ye not, neither be afraid; have not I told thee from that time, and have declared it? ye are even my witnesses. Is there a God beside me? Yea, there is no God; I know not any.

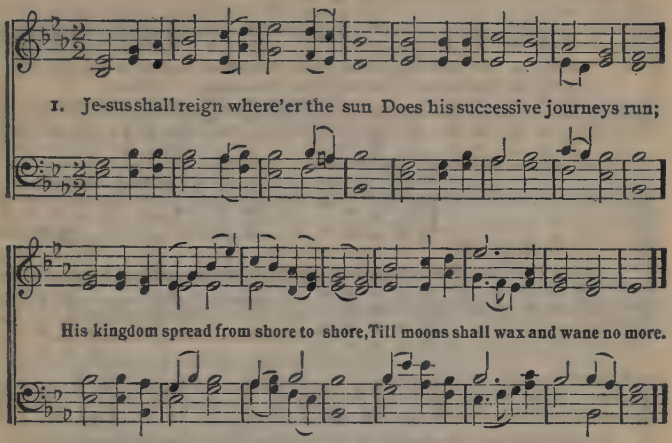
Response.—For thou art great and doest wondrous things: Thou art God alone.

Leader.—He that overcometh shall inherit all things: and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

All Sing. 3d verse, To thee, great One in,

No. 260. Jesus Shall Reign.

WATTS. DUKE STREET, L. M. (M. H. 919.) JOHN HATTON.



2 To him shall endless pray'r be made,
And praises throng to crown his head:
His name, like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honors to our King.
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long amen.

No. 261. Jesus Shall Reign.

Leader.—Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous branch, and a king shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth.

Response.—That as sin reigned unto death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord.

Leader.—And he shall reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 260, Jesus shall reign, etc.

Leader.—Evening and morning and at noon will I pray, and cry aloud; and he shall hear my voice.

Jesus Shall Reign. Concluded.

Response.—And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness and of thy praise all the day long.

Leader.—Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving.

All Sing. 2d verse, To him shall endless prayer, etc.

Leader.—My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the evening will I direct my prayer unto thee and will look up.

All.—Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them even shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

All Sing. 3d verse, People and realms of,

No. 262. Bringing in the Sheaves.

From "SONGS OF GLORY."

GEO. A. MINOR.

1. { Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide
{ Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, (*Omit.*)

and the dewy eves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the

sheaves, bringing in the sheaves. We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves,

After Repeat D. S to Fine.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze:
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, he will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 263. Bringing the Sheaves.

Leader.—Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

Response.—For he that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

Leader.—And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace, of them that make peace.

All Sing: 1st verse No. 262, Sowing in the morning, etc.

Leader.—Say not ye, there are yet four months, and then cometh the harvest? behold I say unto you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to the harvest.

Bringing the Sheaves. Concluded.

Response.—And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal, that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.

All Sing. 2d verse, Sowing in the sun-

Leader.—In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.

Response.—He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

All Sing. 3d verse, Go then, ever, etc.

No. 264. The Morning Light.

SAMUEL SMITH. WEBB. 7s, 6s. (M. H. 932.) GEO. WEBB.

1 2 *Fine.*

1. { The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears, }
{ The sons of earth are wak-ing; To pen - i- (*Omit.*) } ten-tial tears;

D. C.—*Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, pre-pared for* (*Omit.*) *Zi-on's war.*

D. C.

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti-dings from a - far,

2 See heathen nations bending,
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above,
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way:
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 265. The Morning Light.

Leader.—In the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and the word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

Response.—I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

Leader.—This then is the message that we have heard of him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

All Sing. 1st verse No. 264, The morning light is breaking, etc.

Leader.—The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

The Morning Light. Concluded.

Response.—Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Leader.—Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God, and there is none else.

All Sing. 2d verse. See heathen nations bending, etc.

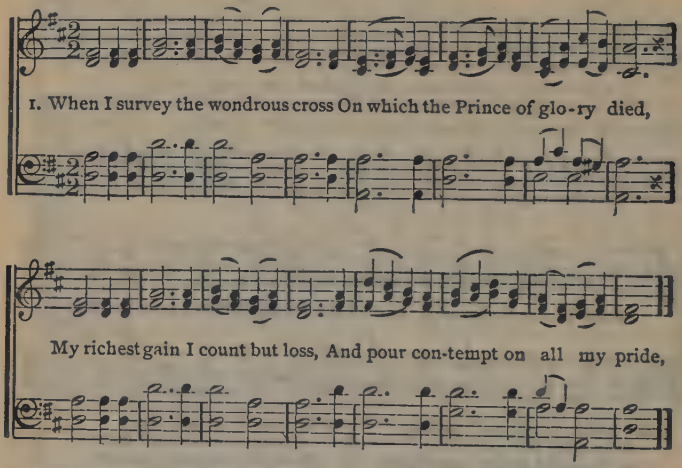
Leader.—And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations: and then shall the end come.

Response.—Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

All Sing. 3d verse, Blest river of salvation, etc.

No. 266. When I Survey.

ISAAC WATTS. EUCHARIST. L. M. (M. H. 211.) I. WOODBURY.



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See. from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 267. Consecration, No. 2.

Leader.—Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ Jesus.

Response.—In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace.

All Sing 1st verse, No. 266, When I survey the wondrous, etc.

Leader.—And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

Response.—But God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our

Consecration, No. 2. Concluded.

Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.

All Sing. 2d verse, Forbid it, Lord, etc.

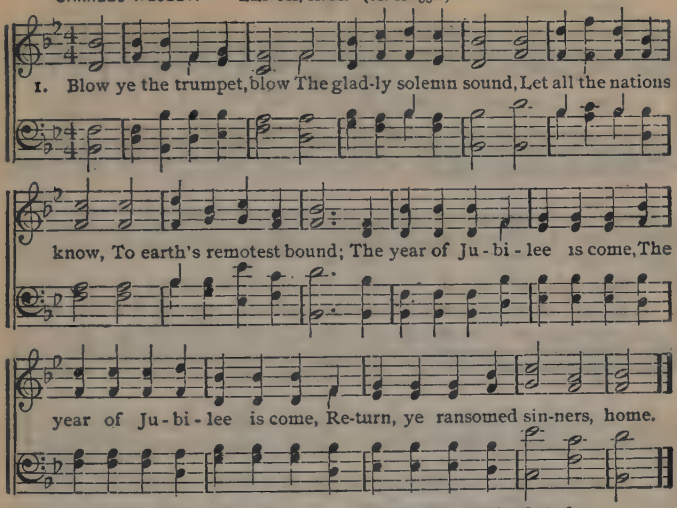
Leader—Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

Response.—And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand: And they bowed the knee before him. and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews.

All Sing. 3d verse, See, from his head.

No. 268. Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.

CHARLES WESLEY. LENOX, H. M. (M. H. 331.)



2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad;
‖:The year of jubilee is come;:‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin atoning Lamb;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the world proclaim;
‖:The year of jubilee is come;:‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

No. 269. Missionary.

Leader.—Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Response.—Teaching them to observe whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world.

Leader.—All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.

All Sing. 1st verse, No. 268, Blow ye the trumpet, blow, etc.

Leader.—How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher, and how shall they preach except they be sent?

Response.—As it is written, how beautiful upon the mountains are the

Missionary. Concluded.

feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, that bring glad tidings of good things.

Leader.—So shall He sprinkle many nations. He shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied for he shall bear their iniquities.

All Sing. 2d verse, Jesus, our great, etc.

Leader.—The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly and rejoice even with joy and singing.

Response.—Then shall the lame man leap as an hart and the tongue of the dumb sing, for in the wilderness shall waters break out and streams in the desert.

Leader.—The meek also shall increase their joy in the Lord and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel.

All Sing. 3d verse, Exalt the Lamb, etc.

No. 270. Hail, Thou Once Despised.

JOHN BAKEWELL. AUTUMN. 8, 7. D.

1. Hail, Thou once de-spis-ed Je - sus! Hail, thou Gal - i - le - an King!

Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va-tion bring.

D. S. *By Thy mer-its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' Thy name.*

Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!

2 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side:
There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3 Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Savior's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

No. 271. (*See music above.*)

1 Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears,
Thro' the changes Thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears;
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our souls to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear,
And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till by angel bands attended
We awake among the blest.

THOS. HASTINGS.

No. 272. (*See music above.*)

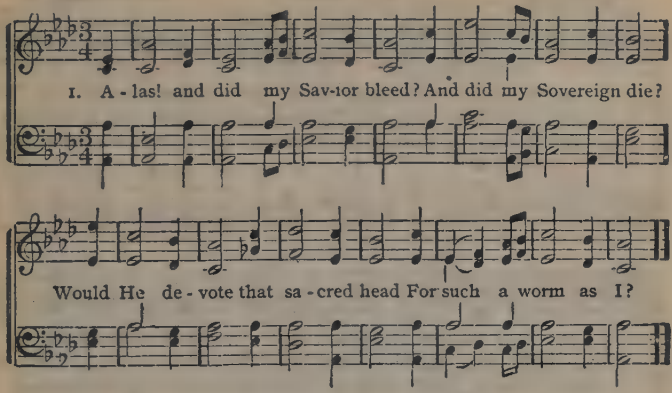
1 Hark, the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, send me, send me?"

2 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you:
Take the task He gives you gladly;
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, send me, send me."

DANIEL MARCH.

No. 273. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS. AVON. C. M. HUGH WILSON.



2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in, [died
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

No. 274. (*See music above.*)

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and [clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread [frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile.

No. 275. (*See music above.*)

1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest! [mourn,
I hate the sins that made Thee
And drove Thee from my breast.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

WM. COWPER.

No. 276. (*See music above.*)

1 Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope and all my plea,
For me the Savior died.

2 My dying Savior and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy Blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me and make me thus Thine [own;
Wash me and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,—
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 Th' atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

CHAS. WESLEY.

No. 277. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

BENJAMINE SCHMOLKE. WEBER.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: O may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: All shall be well for me; Each changing

hand of love I would my all re - sign. Thro' sor - row or thro' joy,
star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear. Since Thou on earth hast wept
future scene I glad-ly trust with Thee. Straight to my home above.

Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with thee "My Lord, Thy will be done."
I trav-el calm-ly on, And sing in life or death "My Lord, Thy will be done."

No. 278. Thy Way not Mine, O Lord.

(*See music above.*)

1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out my path for me.
I dare not choose my lot:
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

2 The kingdom that I seek,
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good or ill.

3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small.
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom and my All.

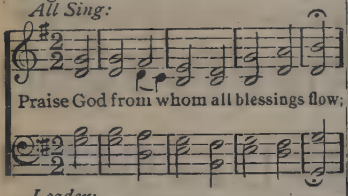
No. 279. Praise God.

ADA BLENKHORN.

Leader:

1 For fruitful vines, and fertile fields,
The thousand sweets that nature yields,
The glorious heav'ns that shine and glow,

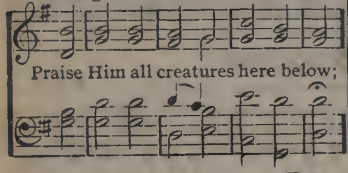
All Sing:



Leader:

2 Created by His hand divine,
And made to be His Spirit's shrine,
To whom His boundless love doth flow,

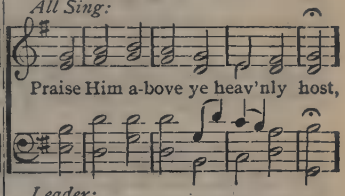
All Sing:



Leader:

3 Exalt His name forevermore,
And honor, worship, and adore,
While in His holy name ye boast,

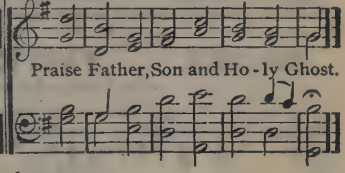
All Sing:



Leader;

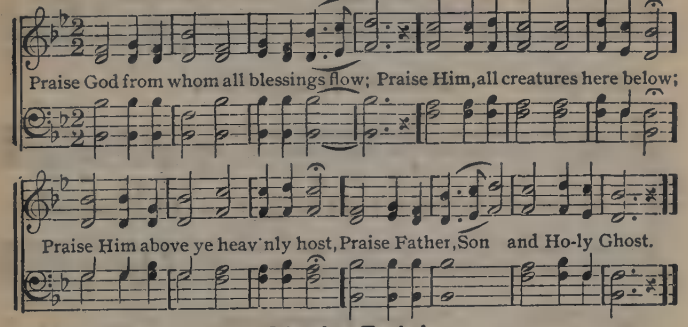
4 Ye Seraphim that ceaseless sing,
Ye Cherubim on golden wing,
Ye sons of earth, ye heavenly host,

All Sing:

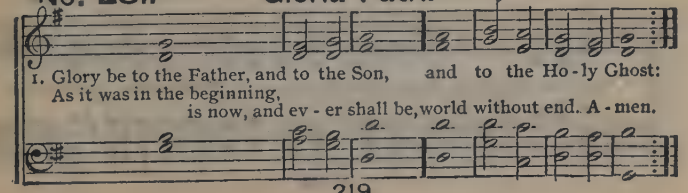


No. 280. Doxology.

THOS. KEN. SESSIONS. L. M. L. O. EMERSON.

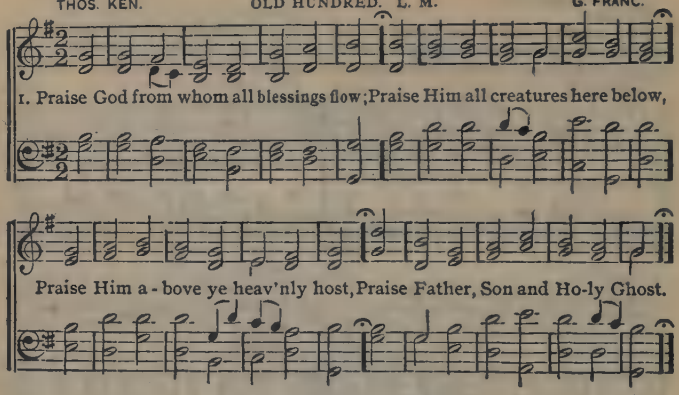


No. 281. Gloria Patri.



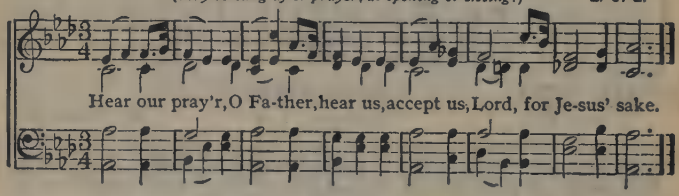
No. 282. Doxology.

THOS. KEN. OLD HUNDRED. L. M. G. FRANC.



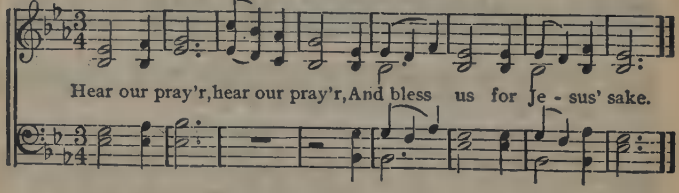
No. 283. First Response.

(May be sung after prayer, at opening or closing.) E. O. E.



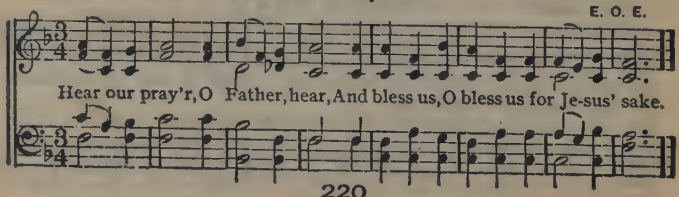
No. 284. Second Response.

E. O. E.



No. 285. Third Response.

E. O. E.



No. 286. The Ten Commandments.

EXODUS xx 1 : 17.

God spake all these words, saying:

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in the heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them.

For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me: and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

For the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God, in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates.

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

No. 287. The Lord's Prayer.

MATTHEW VI, 9 : 13.

Our Father who art in heaven; Hallowed by Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

No. 288. The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

No. 289. Benediction.

"The Lord watch between me and thee
when we are absent one from another."

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